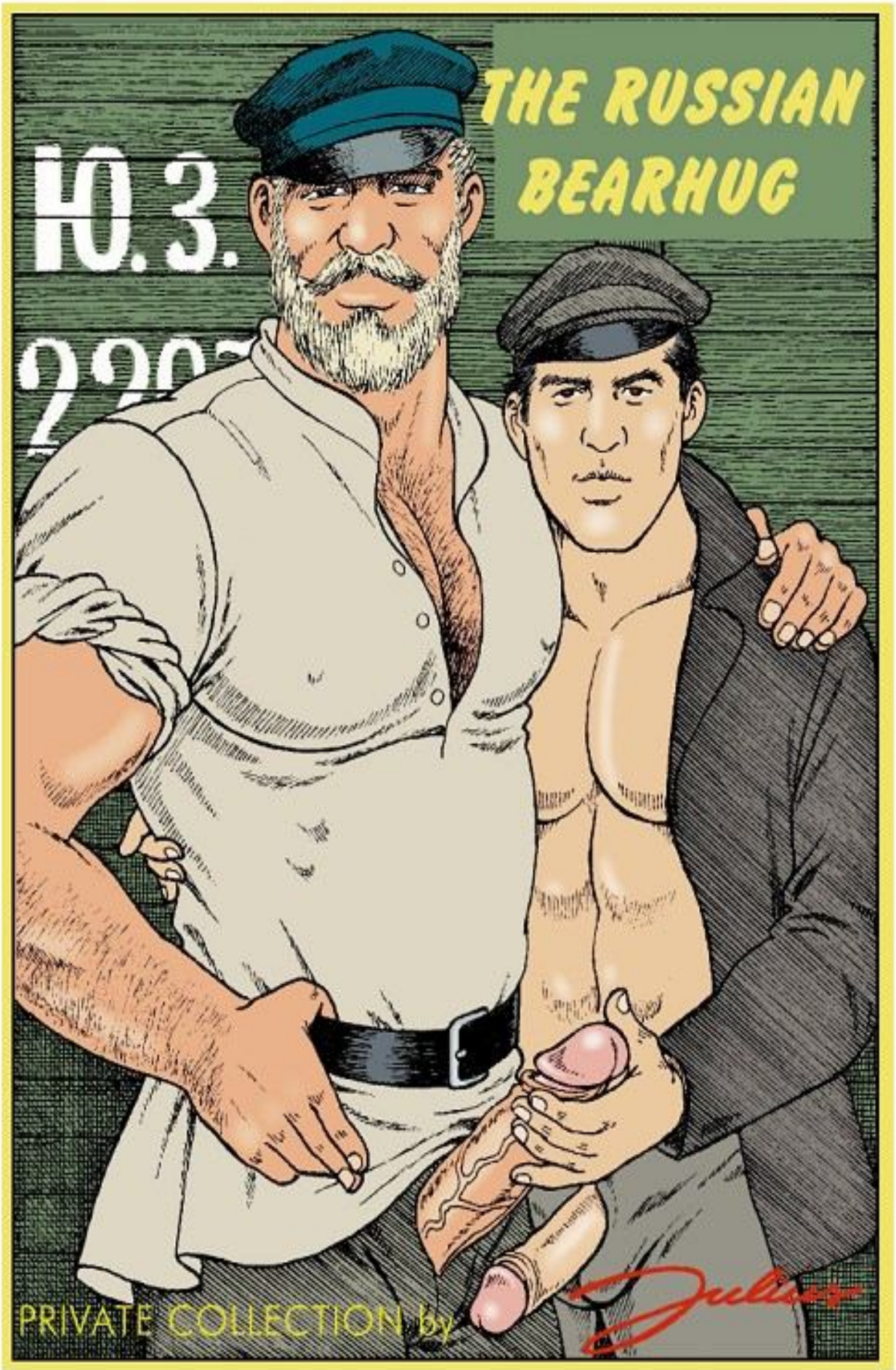
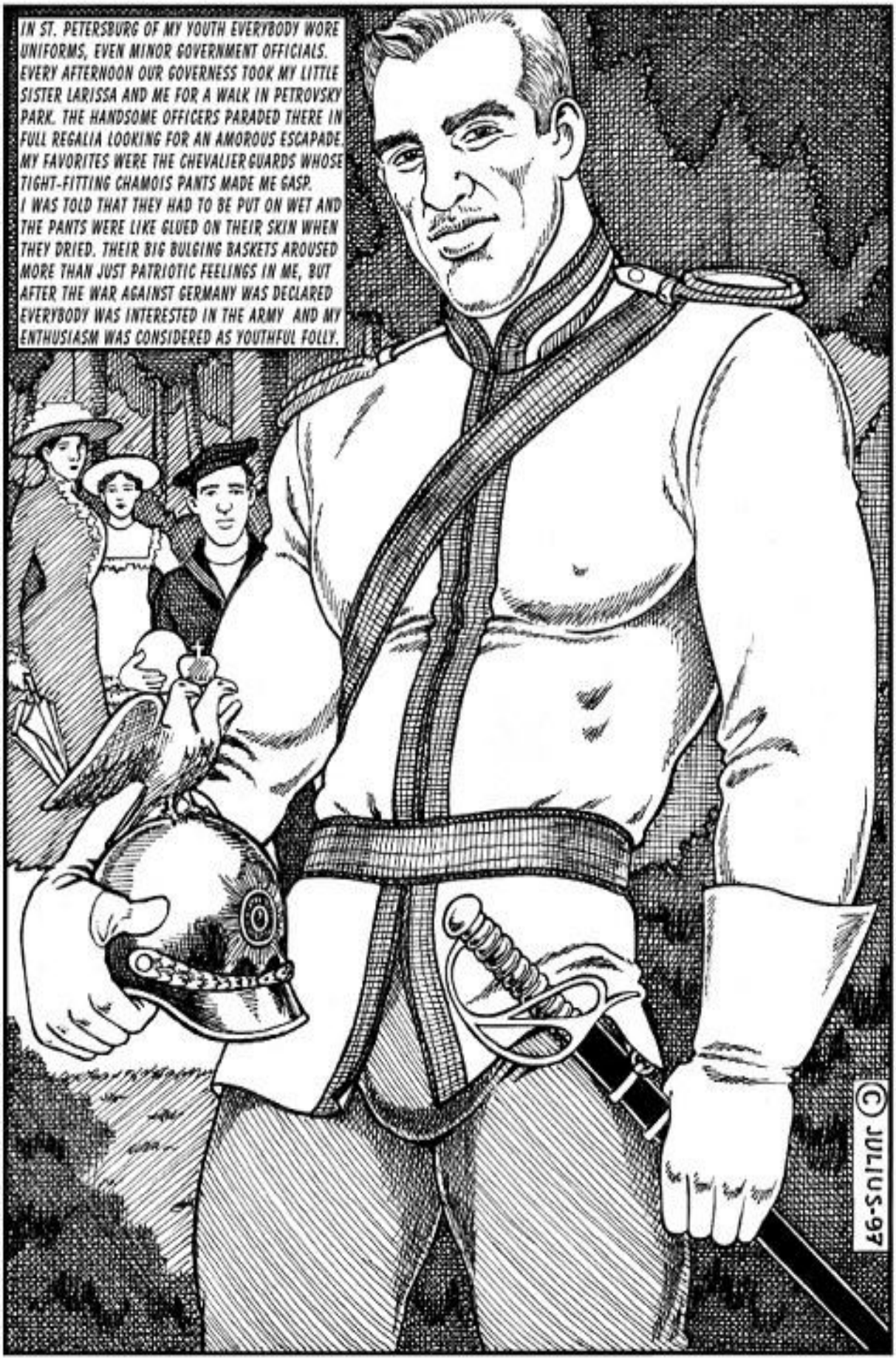

THE RUSSIAN BEARHUG
PRIVATE COLLECTION by


IN ST. PETERSBURG OF MY YOUTH EVERYBODY WORE UNIFORMS, EVEN MINOR GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS. EVERY AFTERNOON OUR GOVERNESS TOOK MY LITTLE SISTER LARISSA AND ME FOR A WALK IN PETROVSKY PARK. THE HANDSOME OFFICERS PARADED THERE IN FULL REGALIA LOOKING FOR AN AMOROUS ESCAPADE. MY FAVORITES WERE THE CHEVALIER GUARDS WHOSE TIGHT-FITTING CHAMOIS PANTS MADE ME GASP. I WAS TOLD THAT THEY HAD TO BE PUT ON WET AND THE PANTS WERE LIKE GLUED ON THEIR SKIN WHEN THEY DRIED. THEIR BIG BULGING BASKETS AROUSED MORE THAN JUST PATRIOTIC FEELINGS IN ME, BUT AFTER THE WAR AGAINST GERMANY WAS DECLARED EVERYBODY WAS INTERESTED IN THE ARMY AND MY ENTHUSIASM WAS CONSIDERED AS YOUTHFUL FOLLY.
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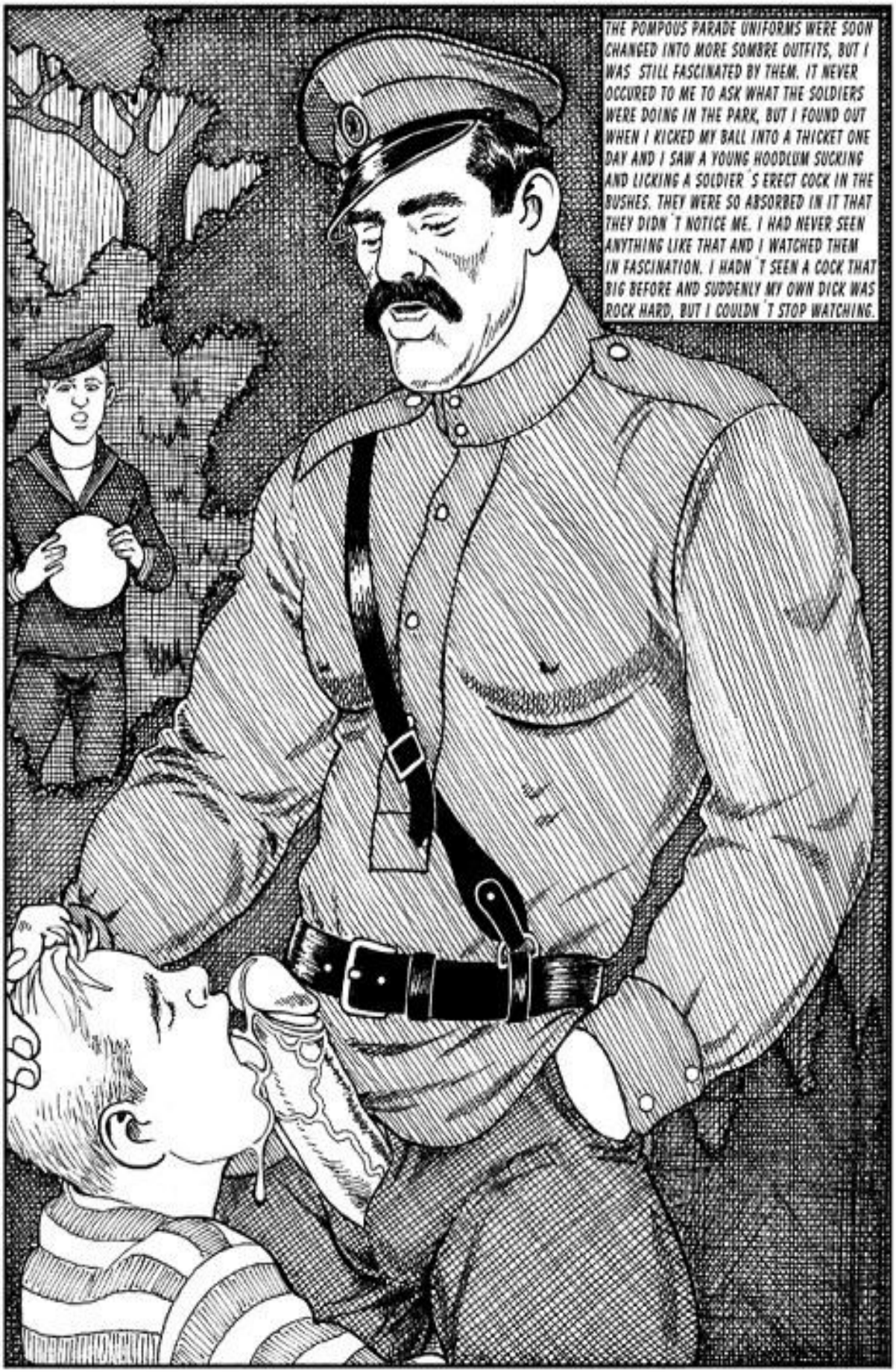
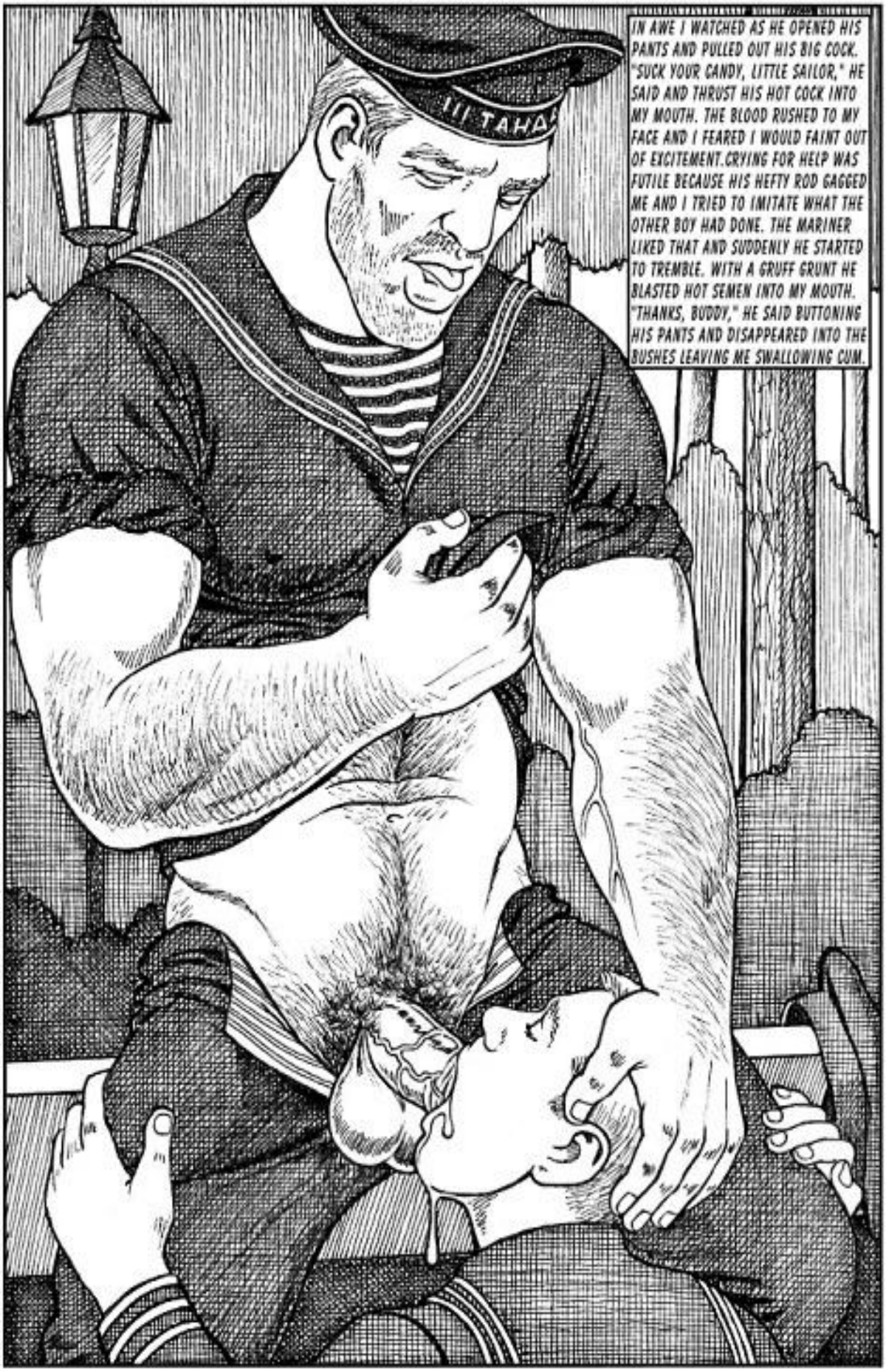
DESPITE THE GILDED CUPOLAS OF ITS MANY CHURCHES ST. PETERSBURG WAS A SINFUL CITY. CHASTITY WAS A LUXURY ITEM THAT THE POORER PEOPLE COULDN´T AFFORD AND SEX WAS ON SALE EVERYWHERE. I HAD NO IDEA OF THE LIVING CONDITIONS OF THE POOR PEOPLE THEN, BUT A CHERRY COULD BE COPPED FOR A COUPLE OF RUBLES AND ANY KIND OF SEX WAS AVAILABLE FOR A FEW COPECKS. THE CREDULITY OF THE NEWCOMERS WAS UTILIZED RUTHLESSLY AND A BOY USUALLY LOST HIS VIRGINITY IN THE HANDS OF SOMEBODY WHO HAD PAID A COUPLE OF COPECKS TO HIS FATHER. THE CHIME OF CHURCH BELLS RIVALED WITH THE SOUNDS OF INTENSE FUCKING WHICH ECHOED OVER THE ROOFS OF THE SERENE CITY. THE LEGENDARY WHITE NIGHTS OF ST. PETERSBURG WERE NOT AS INNOCENT AS THEY SEEMED ALTHOUGH I KNEW NOTHING ABOUT IT AT THE TIME. I LIVED A SHELTERED LIFE FAR FROM ALL THAT.


THE POMPOUS PARADE UNIFORMS WERE SOON CHANGED INTO MORE SOMBRE OUTFITS, BUT I WAS STILL FASCINATED BY THEM. IT NEVER OCCURED TO ME TO ASK WHAT THE SOLDIERS WERE DOING IN THE PARK, BUT I FOUND OUT WHEN I KICKED MY BALL INTO A THICKET ONE DAY AND I SAW A YOUNG HOODLUM SUCKING AND LICKING A SOLDIER'S ERECT COCK IN THE BUSHES. THEY WERE SO ABSORBED IN IT THAT THEY DIDN'T NOTICE ME. I HAD NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT AND I WATCHED THEM IN FASCINATION. I HADN'T SEEN A COCK THAT BIG BEFORE AND SUDDENLY MY OWN DICK WAS ROCK HARD, BUT I COULDN'T STOP WATCHING.

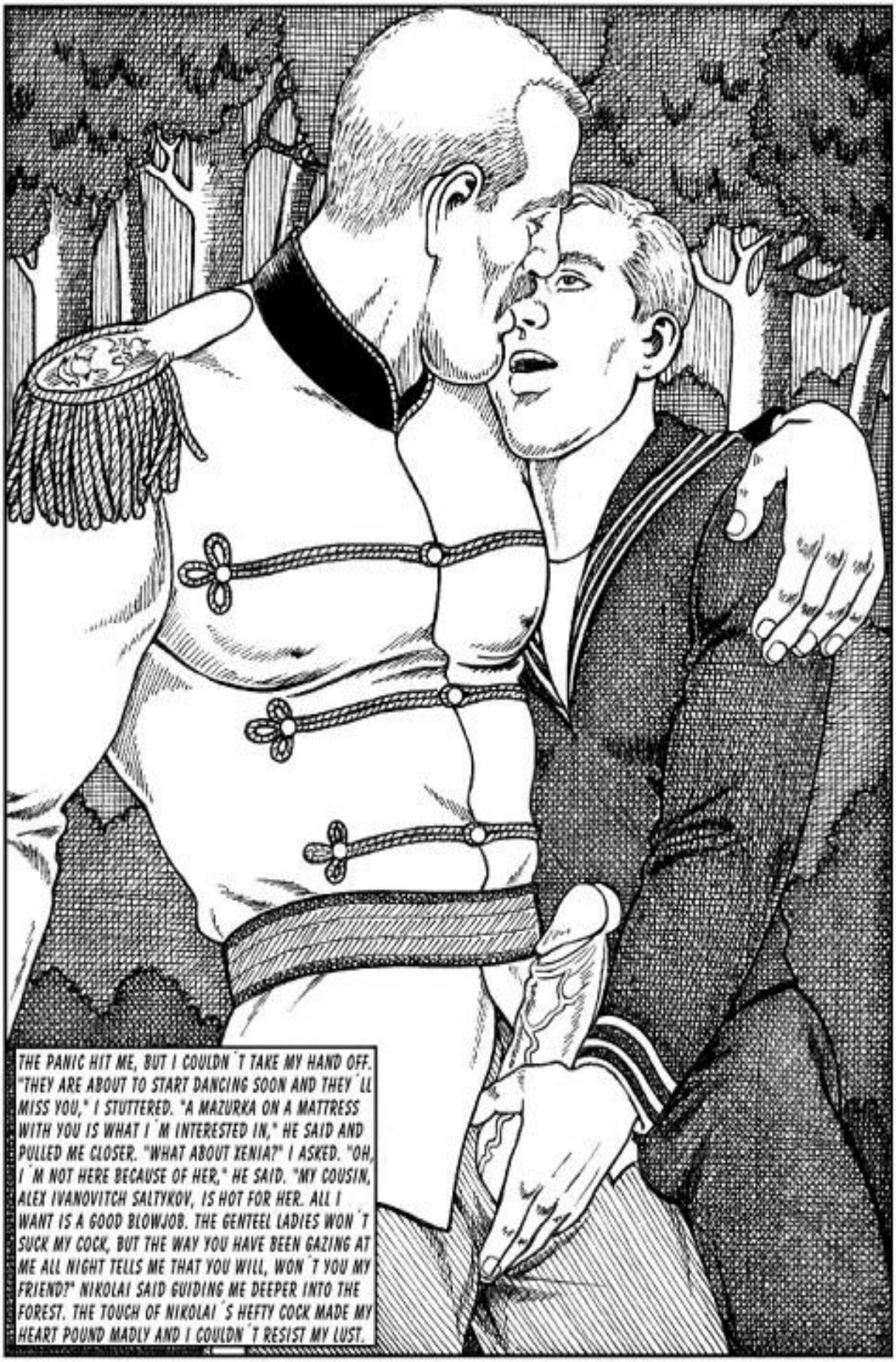
SUDDENLY STRONG ARMS GRABBED ME AND I WAS DRAGGED DEEPER INTO THE THICKET. IT WAS A BIG RUGGED MARINER WHO HELD ME IN A TIGHT HUG. "LET THEM HAVE THEIR FUN. YOUR BIG BROTHER IS HERE TO MAKE YOU VERY HAPPY, LITTLE SAILOR," HE HISSED AND OPENED MY FLY. I TRIED TO FREE MYSELF, BUT MY ERECT DICK TREMBLED LIKE A FRIGHTENED BIRD IN HIS BIG HAND. "WE ARE SAILING OUT TONIGHT TO FIGHT THE GERMANS. YOU LITTLE SAILORS MUST DO YOUR SHARE BY EASING THE PRESSURES OF MOTHER RUSSIA´S WARRIORS."


IN AWE I WATCHED AS HE OPENED HIS PANTS AND PULLED OUT HIS BIG COCK. "SUCK YOUR CANDY, LITTLE SAILOR," HE SAID AND THRUST HIS HOT COCK INTO MY MOUTH. THE BLOOD RUSHED TO MY FACE AND I FEARED I WOULD FAINT OUT OF EXCITEMENT.CRYING FOR HELP WAS FUTILE BECAUSE HIS HEFTY ROD GAGGED ME AND I TRIED TO IMITATE WHAT THE OTHER BOY HAD DONE. THE MARINER LIKED THAT AND SUDDENLY HE STARTED TO TREMBLE. WITH A GRUFF GRUNT HE BLASTED HOT SEMEN INTO MY MOUTH. "THANKS, BUDDY," HE SAID BUTTONING HIS PANTS AND DISAPPEARED INTO THE BUSHES LEAVING ME SWALLOWING CUM.

IT ALL TOOK ONLY A COUPLE OF MINUTES AND OUR GOVERNESS HADN´T NOTICED MY DISAPPEARANCE, BUT I FELT GUILTY. THE TANGY TASTE OF THE SEAMAN´S SEMEN FILLED MY MOUTH AND I WAS SURE THAT GALINA IVANOVNA SAW IMMEDIATELY WHAT I HAD BEEN DOING. FOR MONTHS THE MEMORY OF THE HUNKY MARINER WAS ENOUGH TO TURN ME ON, BUT I DIDN´T DARE GO TO THE BUSHES AGAIN. THE AUTUMN CAME AND ONE DAY I COULDN´T RESIST THE TEMPTATION ANYMORE. I SNEAKED OUT AT DUSK AND HURRIED INTO THE PARK. I MUST HAVE LOOKED KIND OF SUSPICIOUS BECAUSE A STURDY MILITIA MAN ASKED WHAT I WAS DOING THERE SO LATE. I STUTTERED SOMETHING BUT HE SAID THAT HE KNEW PRECISELY WHY I WAS THERE THREATENING TO ARREST ME IF I DIDN´T COMPLY. HE TOOK ME INTO THE BUSHES AND BRUTALLY RAPED ME AGAINST A BENCH WITHOUT ANY CARE.

HIS COCK WAS SO HARD AND HIS WADMALL COAT SO ROUGH THAT MY BUTT WAS SORE FOR DAYS. I SWORE THAT I´D NEVER DO IT AGAIN. AT THE END OF MAY WE MOVED TO OUR DATCHA. MY SISTER XENIA WAS AT A MARITABLE AGE AND MANY YOUNG GENTLEMEN VISITED US THAT SUMMER. THEY READ POEMS AND SANG MELANCHOLY RUSSIAN SONGS IN THE NIGHT. AMONG THEM WAS A HUSKY CAVALRY OFFICER NIKOLAI ALEXANDROVITCH DOLGORUK AND I FELL MADLY IN LOVE WITH HIM. ONE NIGHT HE LEFT THE PARTY AND I FOLLOWED HIM OUT LIKE A SHADOW. I SAW HIM WATERING MAMA´S ROSES WITH HIS BIG FAT COCK. TO MY EMBARRASSMENT HE NOTICED ME, BUT MY FEET REFUSED TO MOVE AS I GAZED AT HIS TREASURE. "BORIS PAVLOVITCH, WHAT A NICE SURPRISE," HE SAID SMILING AT ME.

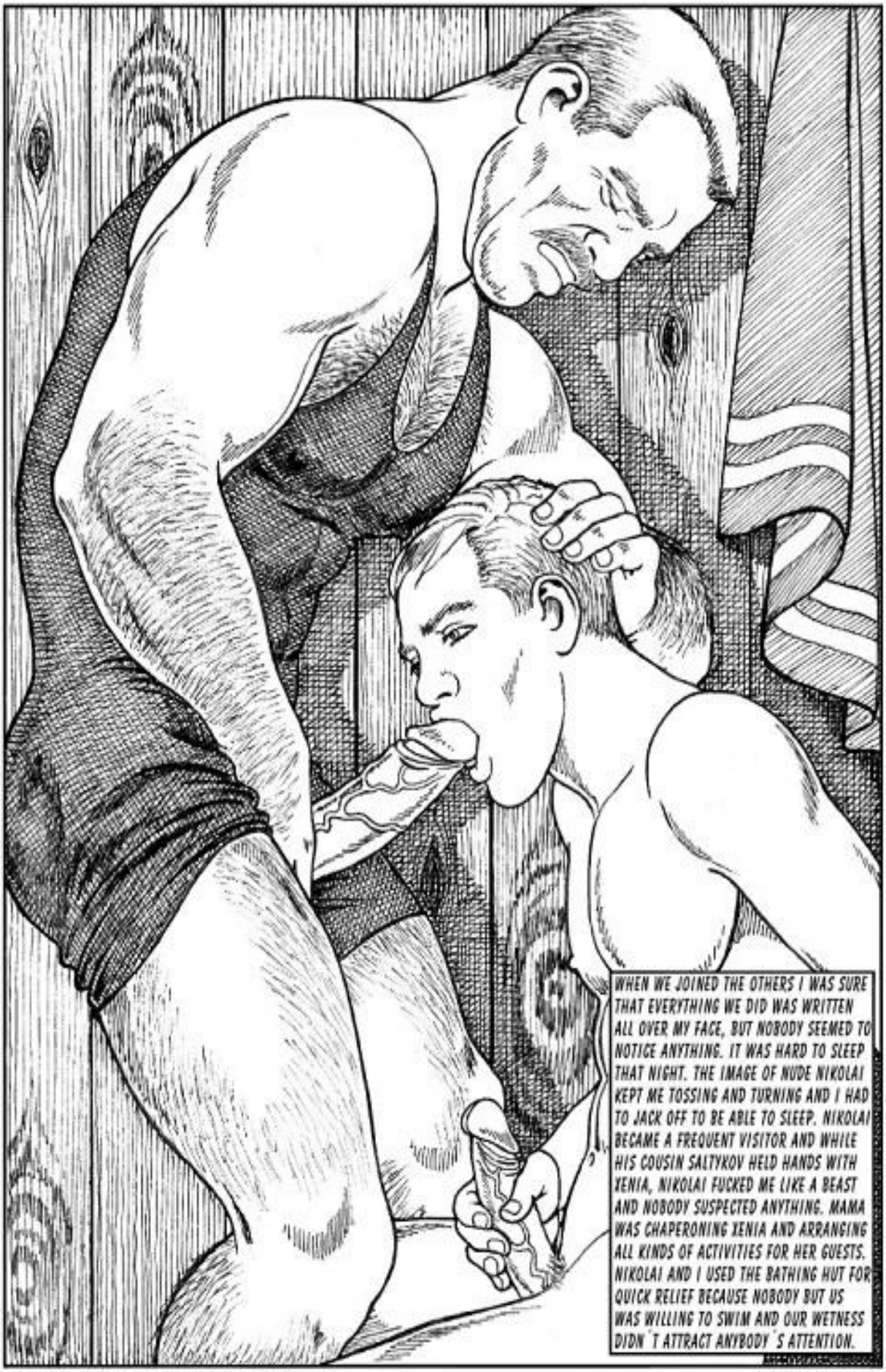
"I NEED SOME FRESH AIR. CARE TO JOIN ME FOR A LITTLE WALK?" NIKOLAI SAID WRAPPING HIS ARM AROUND MY SHOULDERS. HE TALKED TO ME LIKE AN ADULT AND IT FLATTERED ME. WE WALKED AWAY FROM THE HOUSE AND SUDDENLY HE TOOK ME INTO HIS ARMS. "I WONDER IF YOU WOULD DO A FAVOR FOR ME, BORIS PAVLOVITCH?" HE SAID AND GUIDED MY HAND TO HIS ROBUST AND FULLY EXPOSED COCK.


THE PANIC HIT ME, BUT I COULDN´T TAKE MY HAND OFF. "THEY ARE ABOUT TO START DANCING SOON AND THEY´LL MISS YOU," I STUTTERED. "A MAZURKA ON A MATTRESS WITH YOU IS WHAT I´M INTERESTED IN," HE SAID AND PULLED ME CLOSER. "WHAT ABOUT XENIA?" I ASKED. "OH, I´M NOT HERE BECAUSE OF HER," HE SAID. "MY COUSIN, ALEX IVANOVITCH SALTYKOV, IS HOT FOR HER. ALL I WANT IS A GOOD BLOWJOB. THE GENTEEL LADIES WON´T SUCK MY COCK, BUT THE WAY YOU HAVE BEEN GAZING AT ME ALL NIGHT TELLS ME THAT YOU WILL, WON´T YOU MY FRIEND?" NIKOLAI SAID GUIDING ME DEEPER INTO THE FOREST. THE TOUCH OF NIKOLAI´S HEFTY COCK MADE MY HEART POUND MADLY AND I COULDN´T RESIST MY LUST.

AT THAT TIME OF THE YEAR THE SUN HARDLY SETS AND ALL IS WRAPPED IN A HAZY LIGHT. WE CALL THEM WHITE NIGHTS. I COULD SEE EVERY DETAIL OF NIKOLAI´S MASSIVE COCK AS I KNEELED IN FRONT OF HIM. MY HANDS WERE SHAKING AND MY MOUTH WAS DRY AS I TOOK ITS BLOATED HEAD INTO MY MOUTH AND SUDDENLY I WAS CRAZY WITH LUST. THE LONG ABSTINENCE MADE ME HUNGRY FOR HIS COCK AND I ATE HIS BIG MEAT RAVENOUSLY. "JESUS, BOY! TAKE IT EASY. I DON´T WANT TO DROWN YOU IN MY CUM," NIKOLAI SAID THROUGH HIS CLENCHED TEETH, BUT I SUCKED HIS BIG FAT COCK WITH FIERCE ENERGY. HIS LEGS STARTED TO TREMBLE AND HIS MOANING TURNED MORE INTENSE WHEN HE BLASTED A HUGE LOAD OF CREAMY CUM INTO MY MOUTH, BUT I DIDN´T LET GO OF HIS BEAUTIFUL COCK UNTIL I HAD SWALLOWED ALL OF HIS SEMEN.

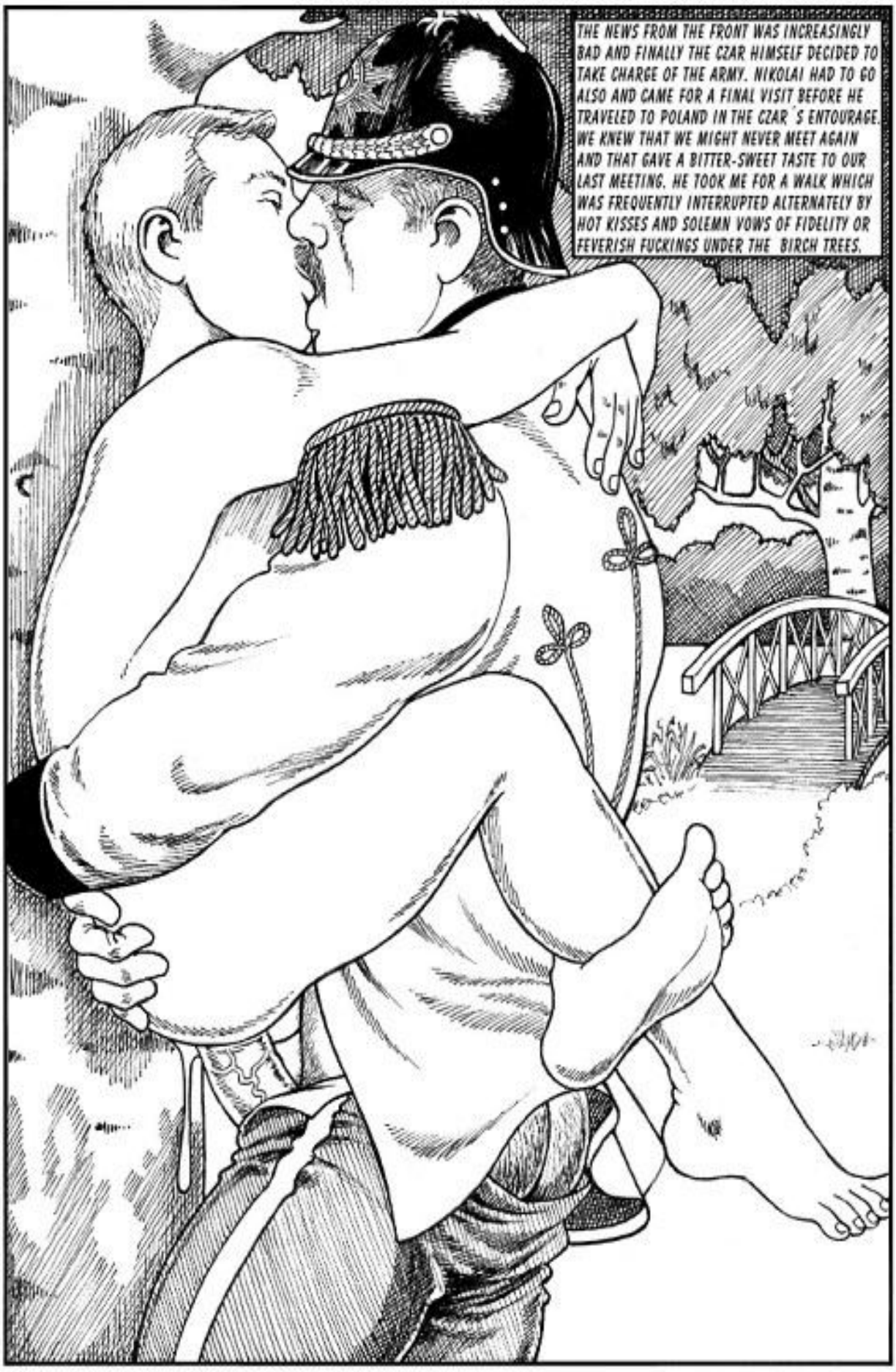
NIKOLAI WAS DELIGHTED AND HELD ME UNDER HIS ARM AS WE WANDERED AIMLESSLY IN THE FOREST. EVERY NOW AND THEN HE STOPPED TO KISS ME. AT FIRST HIS KISSES WERE RATHER FORMAL, BUT THEY BECAME LONGER AND MORE PASSIONATE ALL THE TIME. WHEN HE SHOVED HIS TONGUE DEEP INTO MY MOUTH AND GAVE ME A FRENCH KISS MY WHOLE BODY TREMBLED. "I WANT TO FEEL YOUR SKIN ON MINE, BORIS," HE MURMURED AND BEGAN TO UNDRESS ME. AT FIRST I STRUGGLED AGAINST HIM, BUT NIKOLAI DIDN´T CARE ABOUT MY PROTESTS. "NOBODY´S GOING TO SEE US HERE. I WANT TO FEEL YOUR BODY," HE SAID PRESSING ME AGAINST HIM AS HE BEGAN TO PEEL OFF HIS UNIFORM.

THE TOUCH OF NIKOLAI´S NUDE MUSCULAR BODY MADE MY FLESH ACHE AND I COULDN´T RESIST HIM. " I MUST GET INSIDE YOU NOW," NIKOLAI SAID WITH A THICK VOICE AS HE STRETCHED OUT ON THE GROUND AND MADE ME SQUAT ON TOP OF HIMSELF. HE GUIDED HIS ROCK HARD COCK TO MY CRACK AND MADE ME SIT ON IT. GETTING THAT STURDY TOOL INSIDE ME WASN´T EASY, BUT THE REST OF IT WAS FANTASTIC. I COULD FAINTLY HEAR ELIZAVETA STASOVA SINGING OLD RUSSIAN ROMANCES AT THE DATCHA WHEN A STUNNING ORGASM HIT ME AND I SPURTED CUM ALL OVER.


WHEN WE JOINED THE OTHERS I WAS SURE THAT EVERYTHING WE DID WAS WRITTEN ALL OVER MY FACE, BUT NOBODY SEEMED TO NOTICE ANYTHING. IT WAS HARD TO SLEEP THAT NIGHT. THE IMAGE OF NUDE NIKOLAI KEPT ME TOSSING AND TURNING AND I HAD TO JACK OFF TO BE ABLE TO SLEEP. NIKOLAI BECAME A FREQUENT VISITOR AND WHILE HIS COUSIN SALTYKOV HELD HANDS WITH XENIA, NIKOLAI FUCKED ME LIKE A BEAST AND NOBODY SUSPECTED ANYTHING. MAMA WAS CHAPERONING XENIA AND ARRANGING ALL KINDS OF ACTIVITIES FOR HER GUESTS. NIKOLAI AND I USED THE BATHING HUT FOR QUICK RELIEF BECAUSE NOBODY BUT US WAS WILLING TO SWIM AND OUR WETNESS DIDN´T ATTRACT ANYBODY´S ATTENTION.

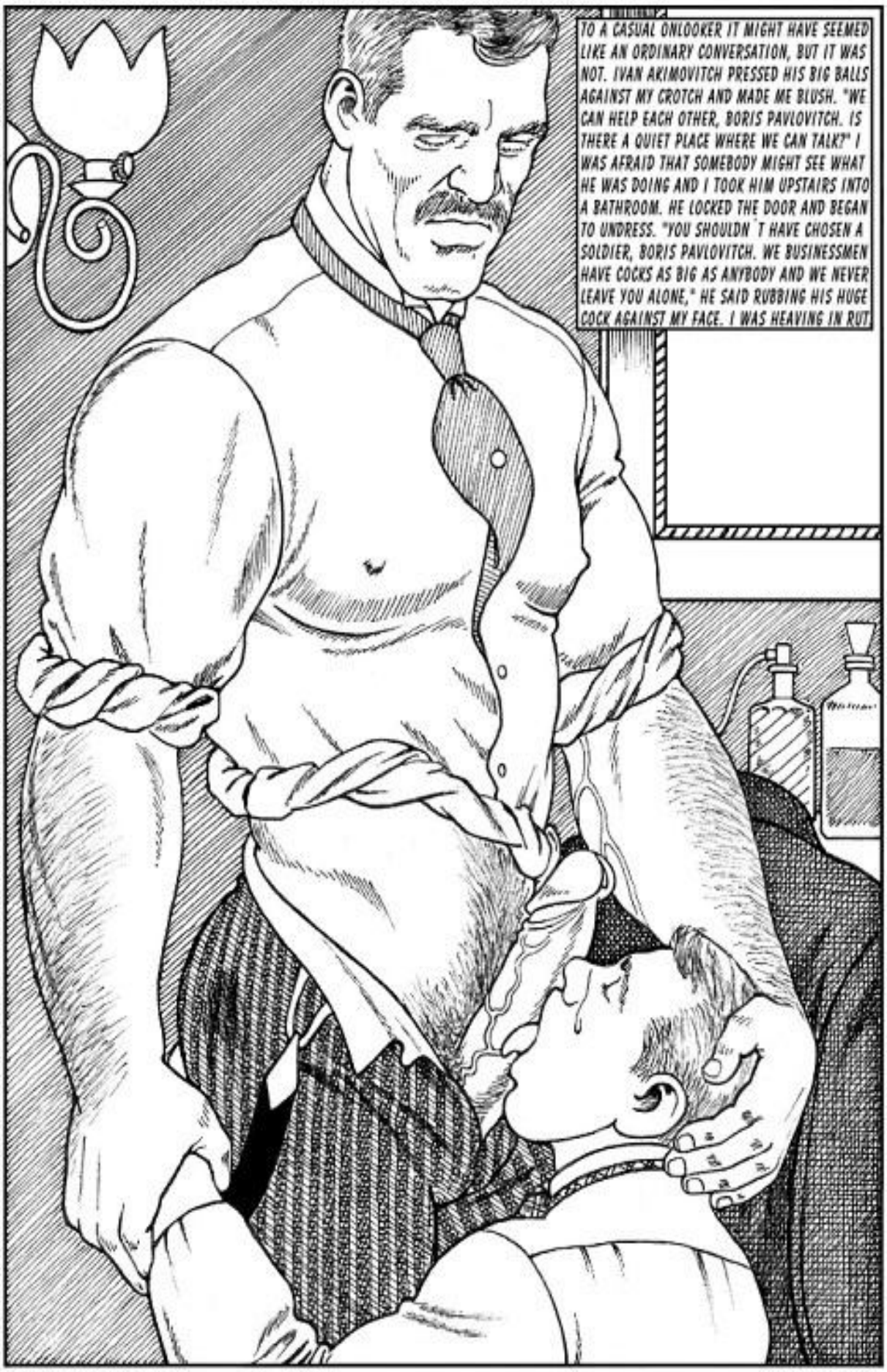
WHEN THE OTHERS WERE OUT OF THE HOUSE ON A PICNIC OR ENGAGED IN SOME OTHER FORM OF ENTERTAINMENT NIKOLAI AND I SNEAKED INTO MY ROOM AND FUCKED LIKE MANIACS. IT WAS RISKY BECAUSE NIKOLAI WAS SUCH A STUD AND WHEN HE FUCKED ME HE WAS DEAF AND BLIND TO THE WORLD OUTSIDE. IT WAS HARD TO REMAIN SILENT WHILE HIS MASSIVE COCK GRAZED MY PROSTATE WITH DIZZYING ACCURACY AND ENDLESS ENERGY. MY ROOM WAS JUST ABOVE THE LIVING ROOM AND WHILE ALEX SALTYKOV WAS CITING POETRY DOWNSTAIRS NIKOLAI WAS FIERCELY FUCKING ME ABOVE THEIR HEADS. THAT MADE ME SO HOT.

MAYBE I SUBCONSCIOUSLY WANTED TO BE CAPTURED IN THE ARMS OF MY HUNKY LOVER BECAUSE I MADE HIM FUCK ME ON THE BEACH TOO. THAT WAS MADNESS. ANYBODY COULD HAVE SEEN US, BUT WHEN THE SOLID SHAFT OF NIKOLAI´S RAMPANT COCK STRETCHED MY TIGHT SPHINCTER I HAD NO TIME TO THINK. NIKOLAI CAME FROM A NOBLE FAMILY AND HE WORKED AT THE ARMY HEADQUARTERS. HE COULD COME AND GO AS HE PLEASED AND HE SPENT A LOT OF TIME WITH ME THAT SUMMER. LUCKILY MAMA WAS TOO BUSY GETTING XENIA MARRIED TO PAY A LOT OF ATTENTION TO US. I WAS PROUD OF MY HANDSOME LOVER AND MY ABILITY TO TURN HIM ON, BUT THE TRUE NATURE OF OUR FRIENDSHIP WENT UNNOTICED BY THE OTHERS. NIKOLAI COULDN´T RESIST MY YOUTHFUL LUST AND HIS BIG STURDY COCK WAS ROCK HARD INSTANTLY WHENEVER I TOUCHED IT. I LOVED TO TOUCH IT.

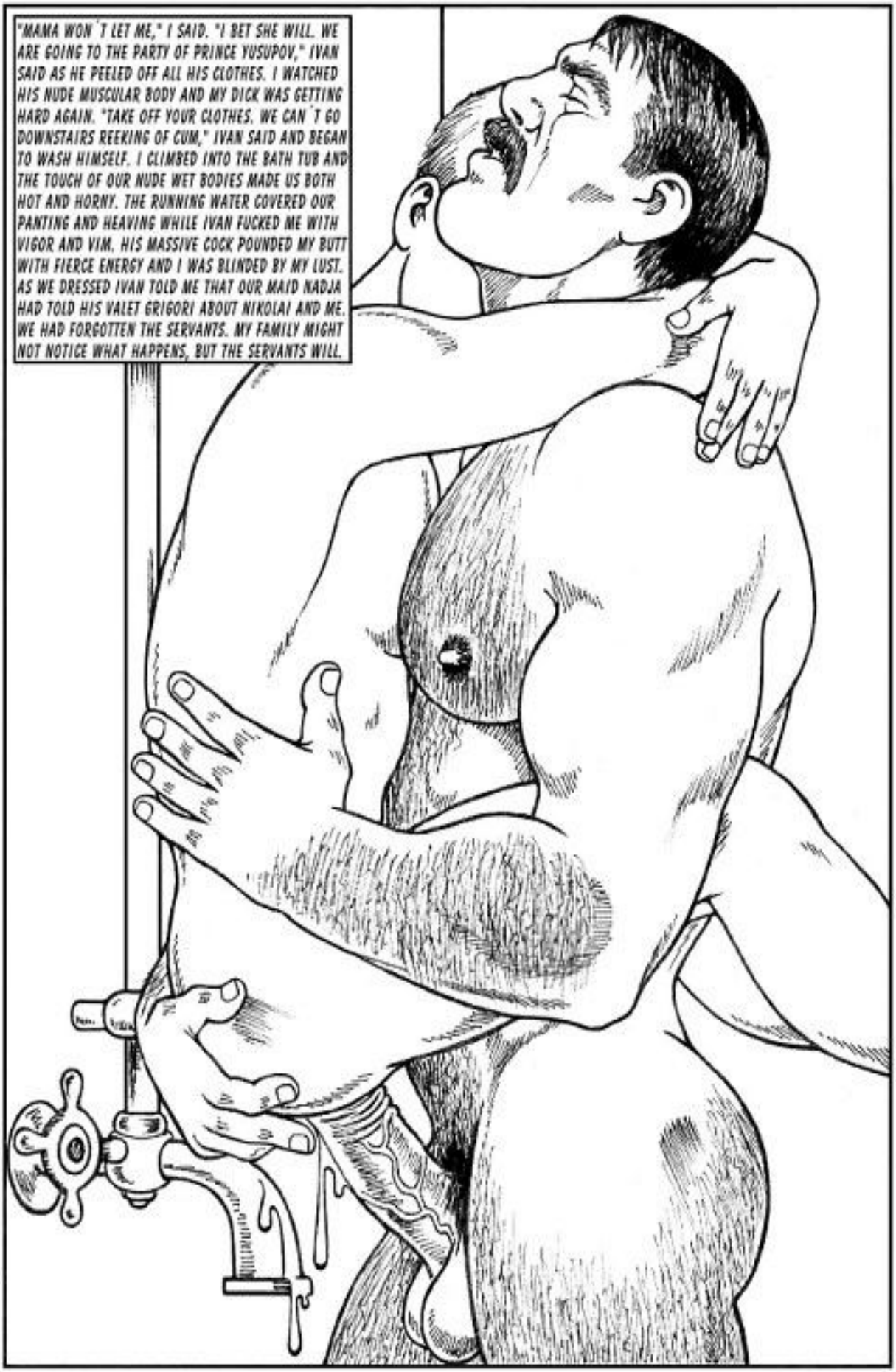

THE NEWS FROM THE FRONT WAS INCREASINGLY BAD AND FINALLY THE CZAR HIMSELF DECIDED TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE ARMY. NIKOLAI HAD TO GO ALSO AND CAME FOR A FINAL VISIT BEFORE HE TRAVELED TO POLAND IN THE CZAR´S ENTOURAGE. WE KNEW THAT WE MIGHT NEVER MEET AGAIN AND THAT GAVE A BITTER-SWEET TASTE TO OUR LAST MEETING. HE TOOK ME FOR A WALK WHICH WAS FREQUENTLY INTERRUPTED ALTERNATELY BY HOT KISSES AND SOLEMN VOWS OF FIDELITY OR FEVERISH FUCKINGS UNDER THE BIRCH TREES.

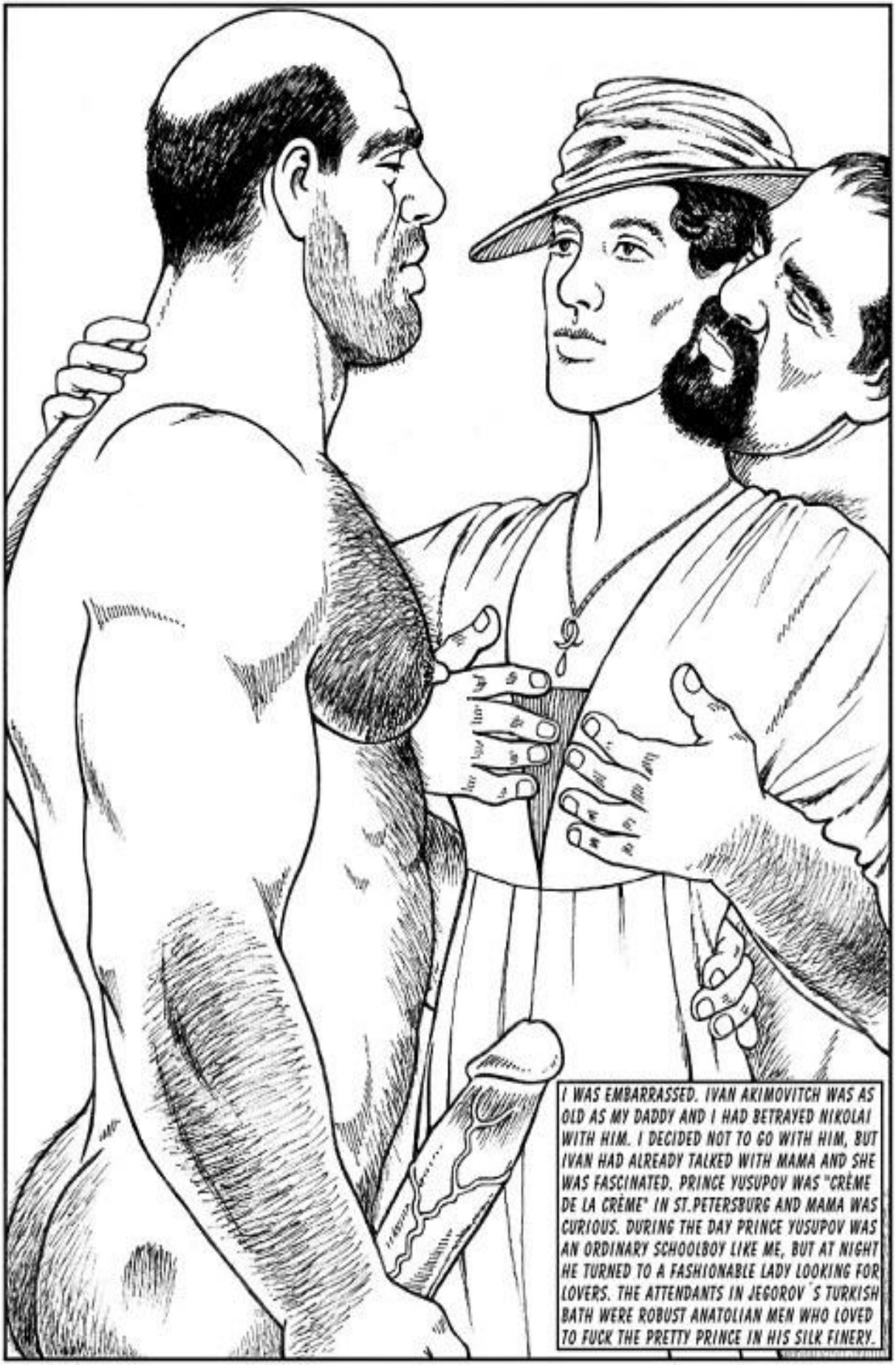
THE REST OF THE SUMMER WAS TORTURE. I WAS USED TO FUCKING REGULARLY AND MISSED NIKOLAI´S BIG COCK ENORMOUSLY. LUCKILY WE RETURNED TO ST. PETERSBURG AT THE END OF AUGUST. MAMA ARRANGED A BIG ENGAGEMENT PARTY FOR XENIA AND ALEX IVANOVITCH. I WAS BORED UNTIL I SAW IVAN AKIMOVITCH STASOV. HE WAS A RICH BUSINESSMAN WHO WAS ASSOCIATED WITH MY DADDY. I DON´T KNOW HOW, BUT IVAN AKIMOVITCH MANAGED TO SHOW HIS MALE ATTRIBUTES AS IF HE HAD BEEN NUDE. I COULDN´T GET MY EYES OFF THE VISIBLE BULGE IN HIS CROTCH. I WAS HYPNOTIZED.

IN AWE I GAZED AT IVAN AKIMOVITCH´S CROTCH. I COULD SEE THE OUTLINE OF HIS MASSIVE COCK AS HE MOVED TOWARDS ME. I TURNED AROUND AND RAN TO THE STAIRS. "BORIS PAVLOVITCH," I HEARD HIM CALL AND WITH A FEW STEPS HE WAS BESIDE ME. "I HEARD YOU LOST YOUR LOVER," HE SAID NAILING ME AGAINST THE WALL WITH HIS BULGING CROTCH. WITH LITTLE SUCCESS I TRIED TO LOOK INNOCENT. "FOR A RICH OLD MAN THERE ARE NO SECRETS IN ST. PETERSBURG. THEY SAY THAT YOU LIKE IT BIG AND HARD. LET ME ASSURE YOU BORIS PAVLOVITCH THAT MINE IS AS BIG AS THEY COME. COME ON, FEEL IT UP, PRETTY BOY," HE SAID AND GUIDED MY HAND TO HIS BULGING CROTCH. I COULD FEEL HOW HIS ERECT COCK WAS WRENCHING TO GET FREE FROM ITS PRISON.


TO A CASUAL ONLOOKER IT MIGHT HAVE SEEMED LIKE AN ORDINARY CONVERSATION, BUT IT WAS NOT. IVAN AKIMOVITCH PRESSED HIS BIG BALLS AGAINST MY CROTCH AND MADE ME BLUSH. "WE CAN HELP EACH OTHER, BORIS PAVLOVITCH. IS THERE A QUIET PLACE WHERE WE CAN TALK?" I WAS AFRAID THAT SOMEBODY MIGHT SEE WHAT HE WAS DOING AND I TOOK HIM UPSTAIRS INTO A BATHROOM. HE LOCKED THE DOOR AND BEGAN TO UNDRESS. "YOU SHOULDN´T HAVE CHOSEN A SOLDIER, BORIS PAVLOVITCH. WE BUSINESSMEN HAVE COCKS AS BIG AS ANYBODY AND WE NEVER LEAVE YOU ALONE," HE SAID RUBBING HIS HUGE COCK AGAINST MY FACE. I WAS HEAVING IN RUT

BREATHING HEAVILY IVAN AKIMOVITCH YANKED DOWN MY PANTS AND LIFTED ME IN HIS ARMS. HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT HUG HE SHOVED HIS HOT COCK INSIDE ME. I HADN´T BEEN FUCKED SINCE NIKOLAI LEFT ME AND I LOST ALL MODESTY IN IVAN´S STRONG ARMS. HIS HOT BREATH BURNED MY SKIN WHILE HE MOVED HIS SOLID SHAFT BACK AND FORTH INSIDE ME AND I HOWLED IN ECSTASY. A STUNNING ORGASM HIT ME AS IVAN SHOT HIS LOAD AND FOR A WHILE WE WERE UNABLE TO DO ANYTHING. "THAT WAS GREAT, BORIS. I WANT YOU TO JOIN ME IN JEGOROV´S BATHS ON THURSDAY AND I´LL SEND MY COACH TO PICK YOU UP AT SIX," IVAN SAID.

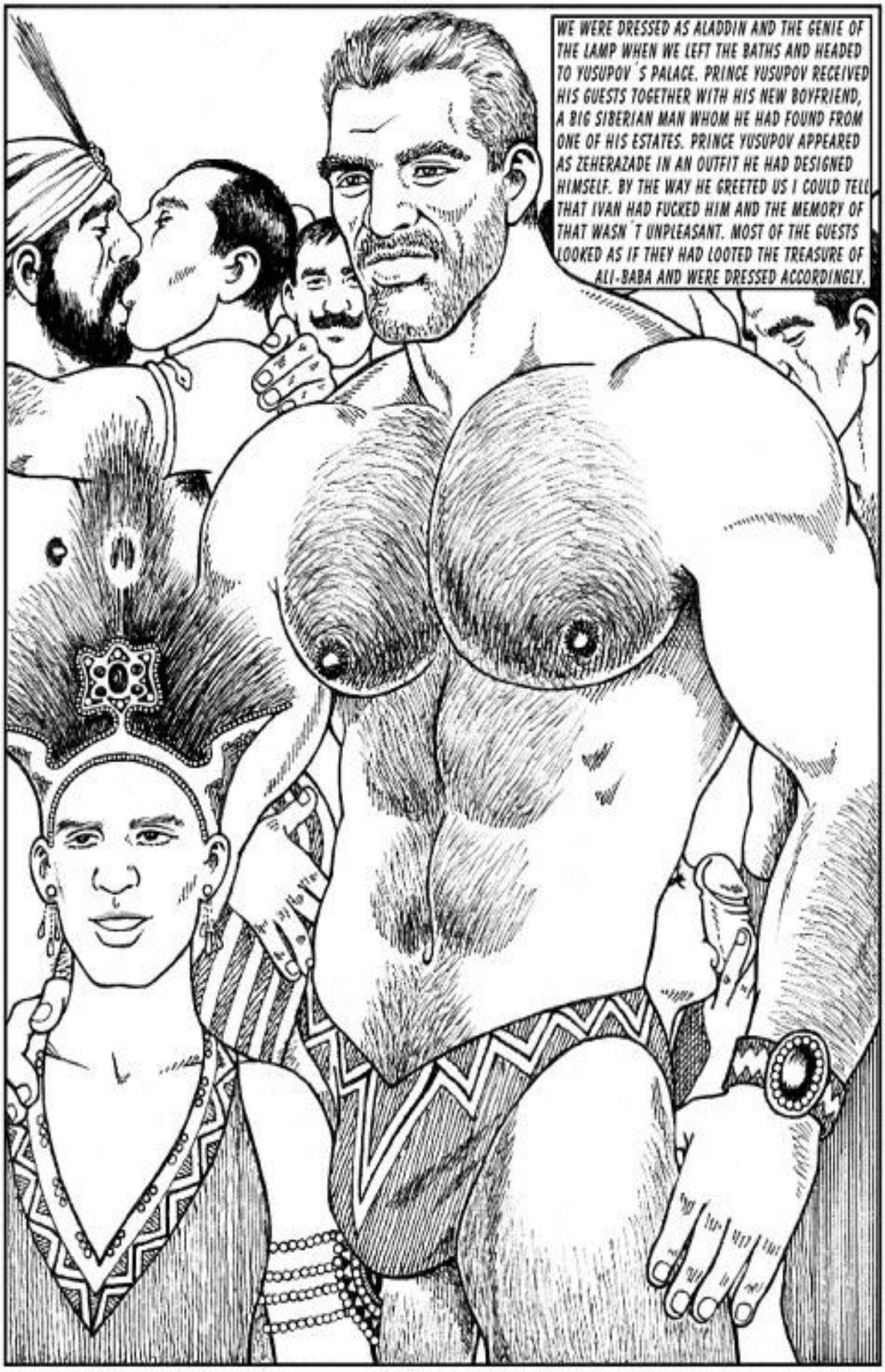

"MAMA WON'T LET ME," I SAID. "I BET SHE WILL. WE ARE GOING TO THE PARTY OF PRINCE YUSUPOV," IVAN SAID AS HE PEELED OFF ALL HIS CLOTHES. I WATCHED HIS NUDE MUSCULAR BODY AND MY DICK WAS GETTING HARD AGAIN. "TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES. WE CAN'T GO DOWNSTAIRS REEKING OF CUM," IVAN SAID AND BEGAN TO WASH HIMSELF. I CLIMBED INTO THE BATH TUB AND THE TOUCH OF OUR NUDE WET BODIES MADE US BOTH HOT AND HORNY. THE RUNNING WATER COVERED OUR PANTING AND HEAVING WHILE IVAN FUCKED ME WITH VIGOR AND VIM. HIS MASSIVE COCK POUNDED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND I WAS BLINDED BY MY LUST. AS WE DRESSED IVAN TOLD ME THAT OUR MAID NADJA HAD TOLD HIS VALET GRIGORI ABOUT NIKOLAI AND ME. WE HAD FORGOTTEN THE SERVANTS. MY FAMILY MIGHT NOT NOTICE WHAT HAPPENS, BUT THE SERVANTS WILL.


I WAS EMBARRASSED. IVAN AKIMOVITCH WAS AS OLD AS MY DADDY AND I HAD BETRAYED NIKOLAI WITH HIM. I DECIDED NOT TO GO WITH HIM, BUT IVAN HAD ALREADY TALKED WITH MAMA AND SHE WAS FASCINATED. PRINCE YUSUPOV WAS "CRÈME DE LA CRÈME" IN ST.PETERSBURG AND MAMA WAS CURIOUS. DURING THE DAY PRINCE YUSUPOV WAS AN ORDINARY SCHOOLBOY LIKE ME, BUT AT NIGHT HE TURNED TO A FASHIONABLE LADY LOOKING FOR LOVERS. THE ATTENDANTS IN JEGOROV´S TURKISH BATH WERE ROBUST ANATOLIAN MEN WHO LOVED TO FUCK THE PRETTY PRINCE IN HIS SILK FINERY.

MAMA WOULDN´T HAVE ALLOWED ME TO GO IF SHE HAD KNOWN ALL THAT, BUT NOW SHE WAS THINKING HOW ENVIOUS HER FRIEND, VARVARA ALEXEJEVA, WOULD BE. JEGOROV´S BATHS WERE THE ULTIMATE IN LUXURY AND COMFORT THOSE DAYS. THE LARGE HALLS WERE DECORATED WITH STUCCO RELIEFS, MOCK ANTIQUE STATUES, AND PLANTS. LARGE MIRRORS REFLECTED THE NUDE BODIES OF THE MEN AND BOYS WHO GATHERED THERE WHILE THE ATTENDANTS HURRIED VODKA AND CHAMPAGNE TO THE PRIVATE ROOMS. IVAN AKIMOVITCH WAS WAITING FOR ME THERE AND IN NO TIME I WAS SEETHING WITH LUST IN HIS HANDS. IVAN MIGHT BE OLD, BUT HE ALSO KNEW EXACTLY HOW TO HANDLE A HORNY BOY LIKE ME FOR MUTUAL BENEFIT AND ENJOYMENT.

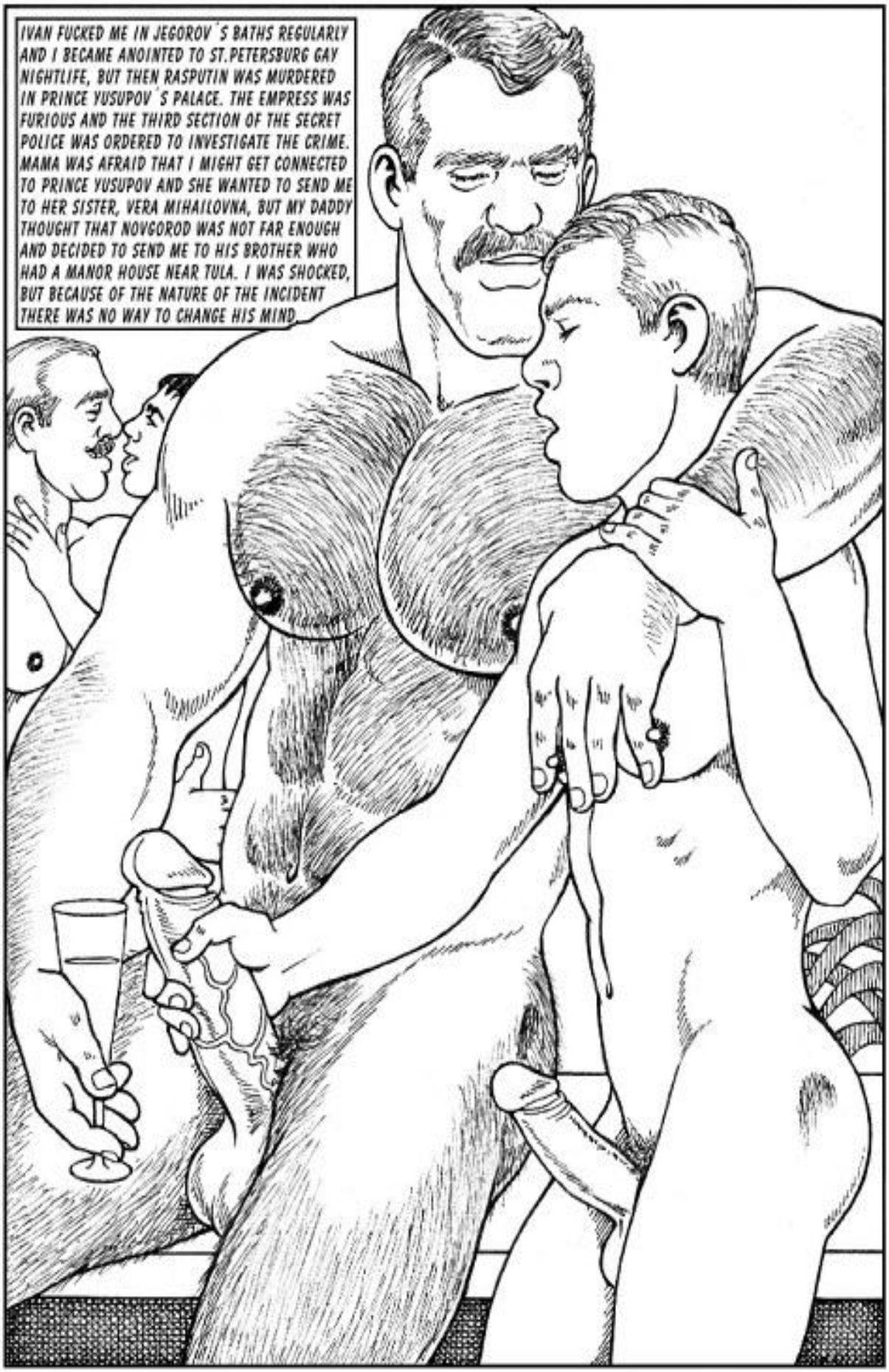
IVAN PEELED OFF MY CLOTHES AND AFTER THAT WE WERE LIKE GLUED TOGETHER. SINCE I LAST SAW HIM I HAD LONGED TO BE TOUCHED BY HIM AND IVAN DIDN´T DISAPPOINT ME. HIS BIG HANDS FONDLED MY NUDE BODY AND HIS WET TONGUE DUELLED WITH MINE. I WAS DELIRIOUS OUT OF ENJOYMENT WHEN IVAN GRABBED MY DICK IN HIS HAND AND FONDLED ITS TENSE HEAD. "WE ARE NOT EXPECTED YET, BORIS. WE´LL HAVE AMPLE TIME FOR DRESSING AFTER I HAVE FUCKED YOU FIRST," HE SAID. PRINCE YUSUPOV HAD A LARGE PALACE ON MOIKA WHERE THE PARTY WAS GOING TO TAKE PLACE. A MASQUERADE WAS THE LATEST RAVE IN ST.PETERSBURG. ARABIAN NIGHTS WAS THE THEME OF PRINCE YUSUPOV´S PARTY AND IVAN HAD ORDERED SUITABLE CLOTHES FOR US, BUT HE WANTED TO FUCK ME FIRST.

IVAN STRETCHED ME OUT ON TOP OF A MARBLE TABLE AND THRUST HIS ENORMOUS COCK INSIDE ME. I WAS WHINING LIKE A PUPPY WHEN HE POUNDED MY BUTT WITH HUGE GUSTO. THE ATTENDANT LEANED AGAINST THE WALL GUARDING OUR PRIVACY. ON A SLIGHTEST SIGN HE WAS READY TO FULFILL IVAN´S EVERY WISH AND THE EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE TOLD ME THAT HE HAD SEEN IT ALL. IVAN´S VIGOROUS FUCK STROKES SOON BROUGHT ME TO THE EDGE OF AN ORGASM AND I DEVOURED HIS STURDY COCK WITH MY TIGHT HOLE UNTIL HE STARTED TO GRUNT IN FRENZY. MY STRONG SPHINCTER FORCED HIM TO SHOOT HIS LOAD AND HE FILLED MY CAVITY TO THE BRIM WITH HIS CUM.


WE WERE DRESSED AS ALADDIN AND THE GENIE OF THE LAMP WHEN WE LEFT THE BATHS AND HEADED TO YUSUPOV´S PALACE. PRINCE YUSUPOV RECEIVED HIS GUESTS TOGETHER WITH HIS NEW BOYFRIEND, A BIG SIBERIAN MAN WHOM HE HAD FOUND FROM ONE OF HIS ESTATES. PRINCE YUSUPOV APPEARED AS ZEHERAZADE IN AN OUTFIT HE HAD DESIGNED HIMSELF. BY THE WAY HE GREETED US I COULD TELL THAT IVAN HAD FUCKED HIM AND THE MEMORY OF THAT WASN´T UNPLEASANT. MOST OF THE GUESTS LOOKED AS IF THEY HAD LOOTED THE TREASURE OF ALI-BABA AND WERE DRESSED ACCORDINGLY.

ALL THAT DAZZLE, ROOMS FILLED WITH PRICELESS OBJETS D´ART AND THE LUXURIOUS DRESSES FASCINATED ME. THE RECEPTION ROOMS WERE ON THE GROUND FLOOR AND THERE WAS EVEN A PRIVATE THEATER IN THE PALACE. IVAN TOOK ME UPSTAIRS TO SEE THE REST OF THE HOUSE AND TO MY SURPRISE I SAW THAT THE PRIVATE ROOMS WERE ALREADY OCCUPIED. THROUGH THE OPEN DOORS WE COULD SEE QUITE A FEW CELEBRITIES ENGAGED IN FERVENT SEX WITH THEIR PARTNERS. "THAT´S GRAND DUKE VLADIMIR PAVLOVITCH," IVAN WHISPERED. "HE PICKS UP BOYS FROM NOVAJA DEREVNA AND TRAINS THEM TO SATISFY HIM IN ANY WAY YOU CAN IMAGINE," HE ADDED. NOVAJA DEREVNA WAS A SLUM WHERE ANYTHING COULD AND DID HAPPEN.

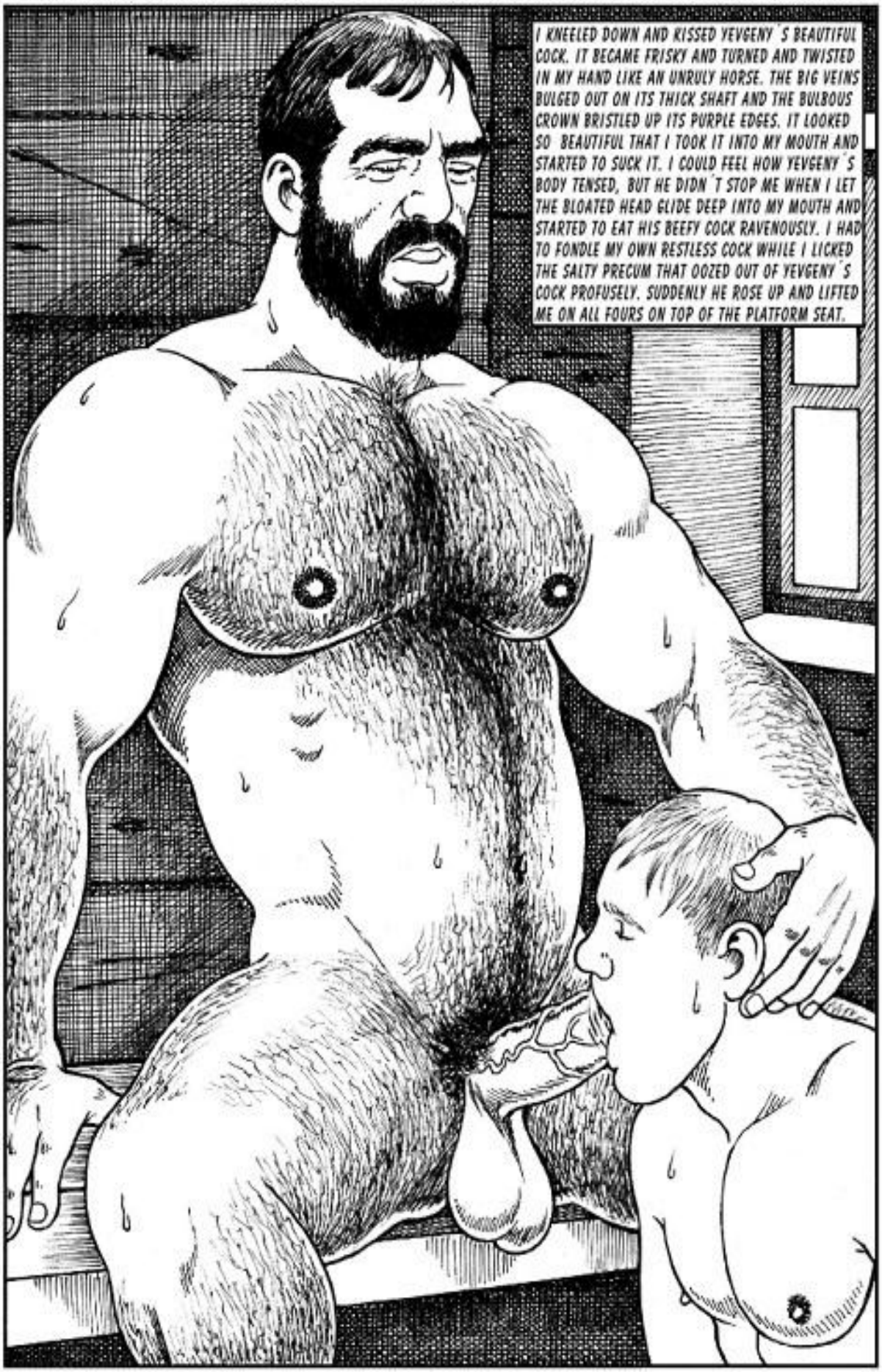
THEN WE FOUND AN EMPTY ROOM AND AFTER ALL THOSE SCENES IT WAS NO WONDER THAT WE WERE IN AN AMOROUS MOOD. WE UNDRESSED IN A SMALL ALCOVE AND NO SOONER HAD IVAN´S HEFTY COCK PENETRATED ME WHEN WE HEARD SOMEBODY COME INTO THE ROOM. FROM BEHIND THE CURTAINS WE WATCHED A BIG HUSKY MAN WHO FUCKED THE FACE OF A YOUNG DELICATE BOY. IVAN COVERED MY MOUTH AND FUCKED ME WHILE WE SAW THEM REACH A CLIMAX. IT WAS HARD TO REMAIN SILENT, BUT BEFORE I GOT THE ORGASM WE SAW ANOTHER COUPLE COMING IN AND START THEIR HECTIC LOVE MAKING. THE ATMOSPHERE WAS LOADED WITH SEX AND ANY EMPTY SPACE WAS ACCEPTED.


IVAN FUCKED ME IN JEGOROV´S BATHS REGULARLY AND I BECAME ANOINTED TO ST.PETERSBURG GAY NIGHTLIFE, BUT THEN RASPUTIN WAS MURDERED IN PRINCE YUSUPOV´S PALACE. THE EMPRESS WAS FURIOUS AND THE THIRD SECTION OF THE SECRET POLICE WAS ORDERED TO INVESTIGATE THE CRIME. MAMA WAS AFRAID THAT I MIGHT GET CONNECTED TO PRINCE YUSUPOV AND SHE WANTED TO SEND ME TO HER SISTER, VERA MIHAILOVNA, BUT MY DADDY THOUGHT THAT NOVGOROD WAS NOT FAR ENOUGH AND DECIDED TO SEND ME TO HIS BROTHER WHO HAD A MANOR HOUSE NEAR TULA. I WAS SHOCKED, BUT BECAUSE OF THE NATURE OF THE INCIDENT THERE WAS NO WAY TO CHANGE HIS MIND.

I WAS PUT ON A TRAIN WITHOUT A CHANCE TO SAY GOODBYE TO IVAN. I WAS IN TEARS ALL THE WAY TO MOSCOW WHERE I HAD TO TAKE ANOTHER TRAIN TO TULA. I ARRIVED IN TULA LATE AT NIGHT AND AS I STEPPED OUT TO THE DARK STATION I HEARD A WHISTLE. I NOTICED A MAN AND A BOY AMID THE EMPTY WAGONS AND THEY MOTIONED ME TO COME CLOSER. THEN I SAW THAT THE BOY HELD THE MAN'S MASSIVE COCK IN HIS HAND AND I BLUSHED. THEY ROARED WITH LAUGHTER AS I HURRIED AWAY. A BRUTAL WELCOME SOBERED MY MIND AND A FUTURE IN THE WILDERNESS DIDN'T SEEM THAT BAD.

UNCLE MIHAIL HAD SENT HIS BIG COACHMAN, YEVGENY ISMAILOVITCH, TO MEET ME AT THE STATION. IT WAS DECEMBER AND UNCLE MIHAIL'S HOUSE WAS ABOUT THIRTY VERSTS FROM TULA. I WAS FREEZING. "DON'T WORRY, LITTLE DADDY," YEVGENY SAID. "A HOT SAUNA IS READY FOR YOU AND THAT WILL WARM YOU UP IN NO TIME." UNCLE MIHAIL WAS NOT AT HOME WHEN WE ARRIVED AND I RUSHED INTO THE SAUNA TO MELT MY NUMB LIMBS IN THE SOOTHING WARMTH. SUDDENLY THE DOOR OPENED AND YEVGENY ISMAILOVITCH CAME IN TOTALLY NAKED. HE STOOD IN THE DOORWAY AND GAZED AT ME. HE WAS A BIG BURLY MAN IN HIS PRIME AND I SAW HOW HIS HEFTY COCK SLOWLY LIFTED ITS PLUMP HEAD AND TURNED ERECT IN FRONT OF MY EYES.

I COULDN´T GET MY EYES OFF THAT MIGHTY TOOL AND SUDDENLY MY OWN DICK WAS ROCK HARD. THAT MADE YEVGENY SMILE AND HE HURRIED TO GRAB ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS. HE CALLED ME LITTLE DADDY AND USED MANY OTHER CUDDLING NAMES WHILE HE KISSED AND FONDLED ME PASSIONATELY. I WAS SOON AS HOT AS THE COBBLE STONES ON THE STOVE. YEVGENY WAS LIKE AN IRRESISTIBLE NATURAL FORCE AND IN THE HEAT OF THE DUSKY SAUNA THE FUNDAMENTAL ENERGY OF HIS PRIMITIVE LUST OVERPOWERED ME. I WAS SUBMERGED INTO A STATE WHERE I BEGGED TO BE FUCKED BY THIS BIG BEAST AND FONDLED HIS COCK WITH GREAT GUSTO.


I KNEELED DOWN AND KISSED YEVGENY´S BEAUTIFUL COCK. IT BECAME FRISKY AND TURNED AND TWISTED IN MY HAND LIKE AN UNRULY HORSE. THE BIG VEINS BULGED OUT ON ITS THICK SHAFT AND THE BULBOUS CROWN BRISTLED UP ITS PURPLE EDGES. IT LOOKED SO BEAUTIFUL THAT I TOOK IT INTO MY MOUTH AND STARTED TO SUCK IT. I COULD FEEL HOW YEVGENY´S BODY TENSED, BUT HE DIDN´T STOP ME WHEN I LET THE BLOATED HEAD GLIDE DEEP INTO MY MOUTH AND STARTED TO EAT HIS BEEFY COCK RAVENOUSLY. I HAD TO FONDLE MY OWN RESTLESS COCK WHILE I LICKED THE SALTY PRECUM THAT OOZED OUT OF YEVGENY´S COCK PROFUSELY. SUDDENLY HE ROSE UP AND LIFTED ME ON ALL FOURS ON TOP OF THE PLATFORM SEAT.

YEVGENY FONDLED MY BARE BUTT AND STROKED MY TENSE PUCKER WITH HIS FINGER. "I SHALL NOT HURT YOU, LITTLE DADDY, BUT YOUR HOT BOY PUSSY IS TOO DELICIOUS TO BE IGNORED," HE SAID AND THRUST HIS ROBUST ROD DEEP INSIDE ME. I HOWLED IN ECSTASY WHEN HIS SOLID SHAFT IMPALED ME AND HE BEGAN TO FUCK ME. YEVGENY WAS LIKE A MIGHTY OCEAN THAT SURGED INTO MY CAVITY. EACH FORCEFUL THRUST MADE ME TREMBLE IN MORTAL TERROR UNTIL THE TEMPEST REACHED ITS CLIMAX AND THEN SLOWLY CALMED DOWN. SOON THE WILD SURGE WAS REDUCED TO A LAZY SWELLING OF THE OCEAN THAT GENTLY FONDLED THE WALLS OF MY CAVITY. IT LEFT BEHIND A HUGE LOAD OF FROTHING CUM THAT SMELLED OF SEAWEED.

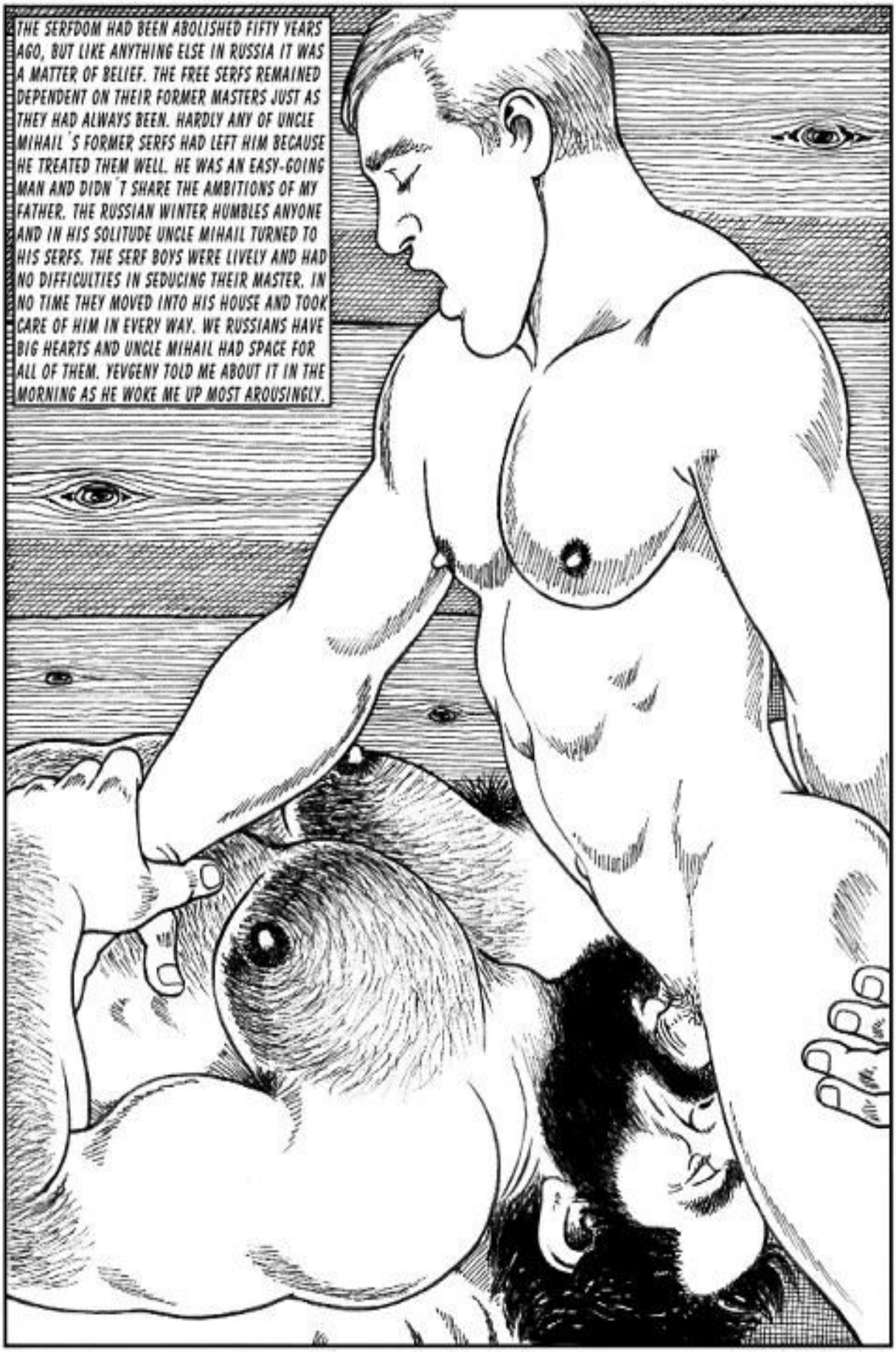
YEVGENY CUDDLED ME IN HIS ARMS AND TOLD ME HOW MUCH HE HAD ENJOYED FUCKING ME. "YOUR SWEET PUSSY WAS HUNGRY FOR A REAL RUSSIAN COCK, BORIS PAVLOVITCH. THE FINE GENTLEMEN IN ST.PETERSBURG HAVEN'T GOT THE ESSENCE OF RUSSIAN MANHOOD. THE VITALITY AND STAMINA OF REAL MEN IS WHAT YOU NEED TO GET FULLY SATISFIED AND THAT YOU CAN'T FIND IN THE DUSTY SALONS," YEVGENY SAID AS I WASHED HIS IMPOSING COCK. MY TOUCH SOON MADE IT REVIVE AND TO MY DELIGHT I SAW THAT MASSIVE ORGAN QUICKLY EXPAND TO ITS FULL GLORY. YEVGENY HADN'T EXAGGERATED HIS VIRILITY.

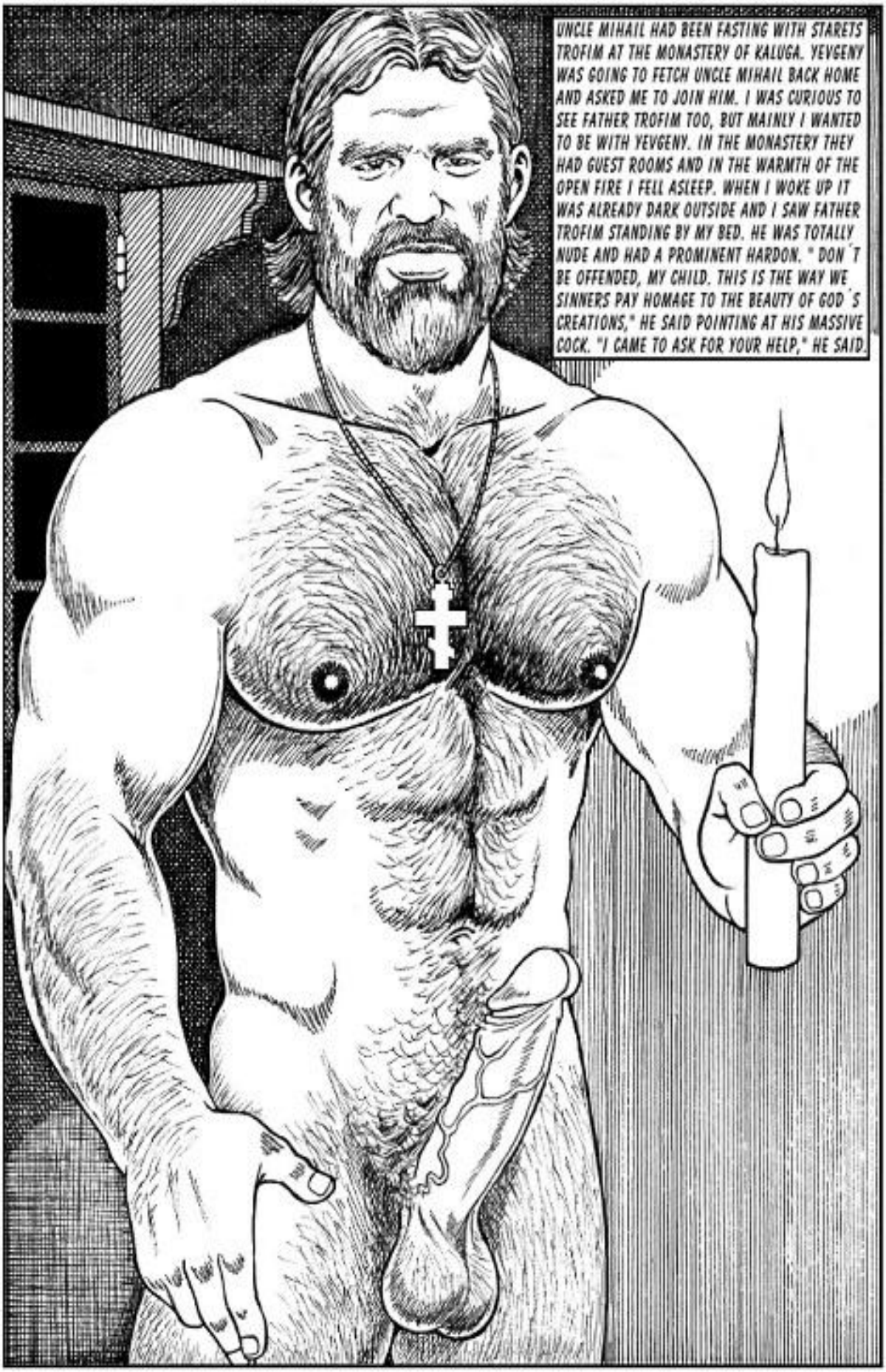
I SOON LEARNED THAT YEVGENY´S SUSPICIONS WERE SHARED BY MOST OF THE RUSSIANS. TO THEM ST.PETERSBURG WAS FAR TOO WESTERN TO BE THE CAPITAL OF RUSSIA. IN YEVGENY´S STRONG ARMS I WAS LULLED TO THE RUSSIAN TRADITIONAL UNHURRIED WAY OF LIFE. HIS STURDY COCK FILLED ME COMPLETELY AND ITS PLUMP HEAD GRAZED MY PROSTATE IN A SLOW DANCE THAT MADE ME FORGET THE GLITTERING NIGHTS OF ST.PETERSBURG. ALL I WANTED WAS RIGHT INSIDE ME AND THAT DIMLY LIT STEAMY SAUNA WAS BETTER THAN ANY PALACE AS I FUCKED MYSELF INTO ECSTASY ON YEVGENY´S RELENTLESS COCK.

YEVGENY WAS SOON MOANING IN HEAT AS I FONDLED HIS SOLID COCK WITH MY STRONG SPHINCTER. WITH A DEEP GROAN HE LIFTED ME UP AND TURNED ME ON MY BACK STARTING TO FUCK ME LIKE A MANIAC. HIS FORCEFUL FUCK STROKES PENETRATED DEEP INSIDE ME AND OUR WET BODIES SLAPPED TOGETHER IN A TIGHT EMBRACE. THE QUICK VIBRATIONS RACED THROUGH MY TENSE BODY AS YEVGENY'S FUCK STROKES TURNED FASTER AND VERY HARD. HIS FIERCE ATTACK ENDED IN AN EXPLOSION AS HIS JERKING AND THROBBING COCK BLASTED A HUGE LOAD OF HOT CUM INSIDE ME AND MADE ME POP MY NUTS IN A STUNNING ORGASM.

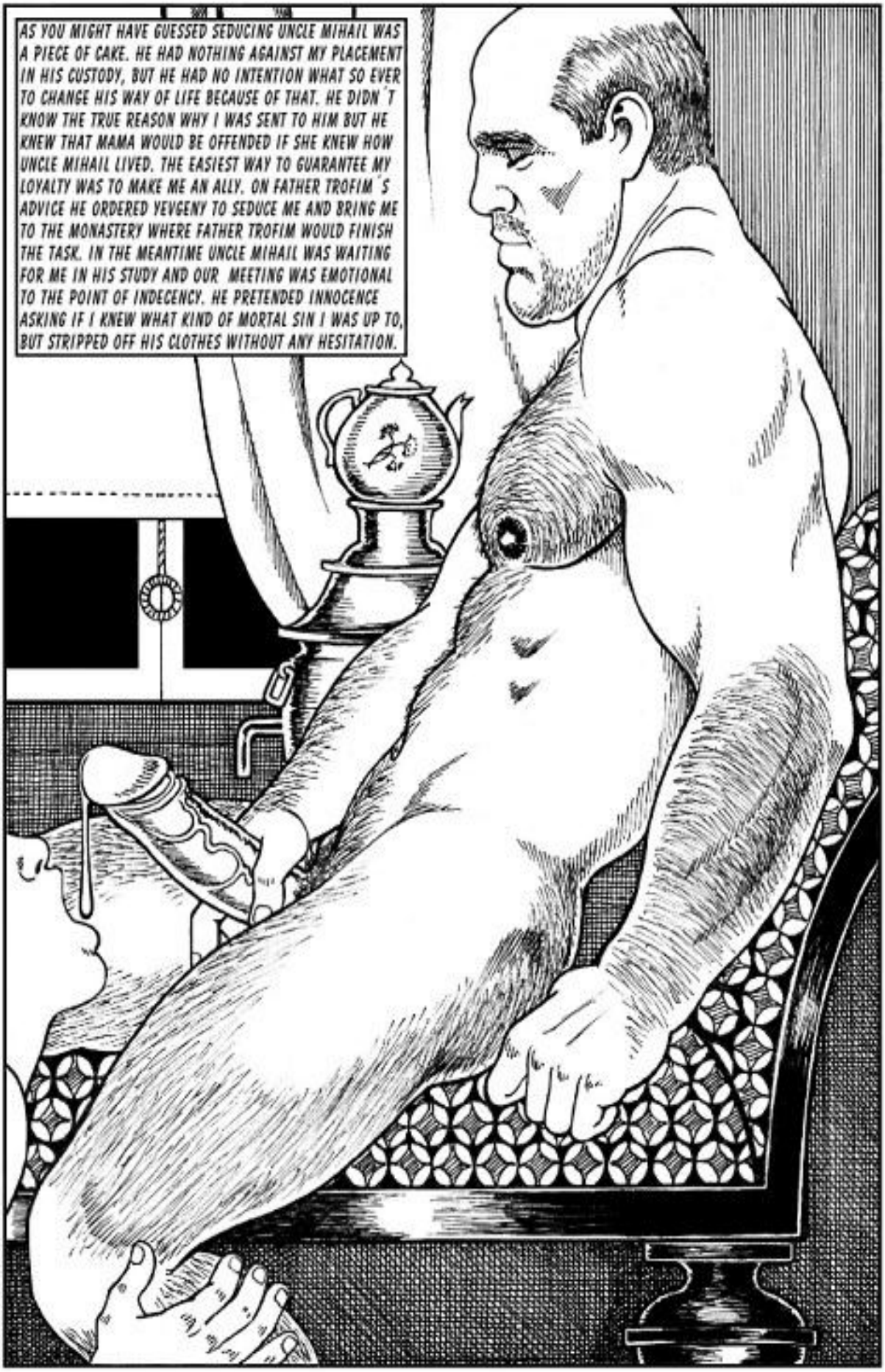
EXHAUSTED WE LEANED ON EACH OTHER AND YEVGENY TOLD ME ABOUT HIS LIFE. WE WERE CONTENTED TO TOUCH AND FONDLE EACH OTHER IMPERCEPTIBLY, BUT THE PHYSICAL CLOSENESS SOON LED US TO GENTLE KISSING AND HUGGING. THE PASSAGE TO FERVENT SEX WAS LONG AND IT HAPPENED SLOWLY LIKE IN A DREAM. I WAS HARDLY AWARE WHEN WE STARTED TO LICK EACH OTHER´S BODIES AND GRADUALLY ENDED UP KISSING EACH OTHER´S COCKS. IT ALL HAPPENED WITHOUT ANY CONSCIOUS PLAN OR URGENCY. YEVGENY JUST DEVOURED MY COCK INTO HIS MOUTH AND HIS INTENSE SUCTION WAS SO DELIGHTFUL THAT I ATE HIS COCK IN ECSTASY UNTIL WE BOTH GOT AN EXPLOSIVE ORGASM.

YOU MIGHT WONDER HOW A SERVANT LIKE YEVGENY HAD THE NERVE TO FUCK A NEPHEW OF HIS MASTER SO CASUALLY. WE RUSSIANS ARE RELIGIOUS PEOPLE AND THE SMALL VILLAGES SURROUNDED BY ENDLESS WHITE EMPTYNESS ARE AN IDEAL GROUND FOR ALL KINDS OF RELIGIOUS SECTS. UNCLE MIHAIL´S SERFS WERE HLYSTS. THEY THOUGHT THAT ONLY A SINNER COULD BE SAVED AND THEREFORE THEY PERFORMED ALL KINDS OF SINS WHICH WERE LATER FORGIVEN IN A CEREMONY LED BY A STARETS, THE HOLY MAN. YEVGENY TOO WAS A HLYST AND THEREFORE HE HAD NO REMORSE EVEN IF HE FUCKED ME ALL NIGHT IN HIS COTTAGE. I CAN´T SAY THAT I HAD ANY SUCH FEELINGS EITHER WHEN I WATCHED YEVGENY´S BIG STURDY COCK DISAPPEAR INSIDE ME. I PRAYED FOR MORE AND YEVGENY DIDN´T DISAPPOINT ME.

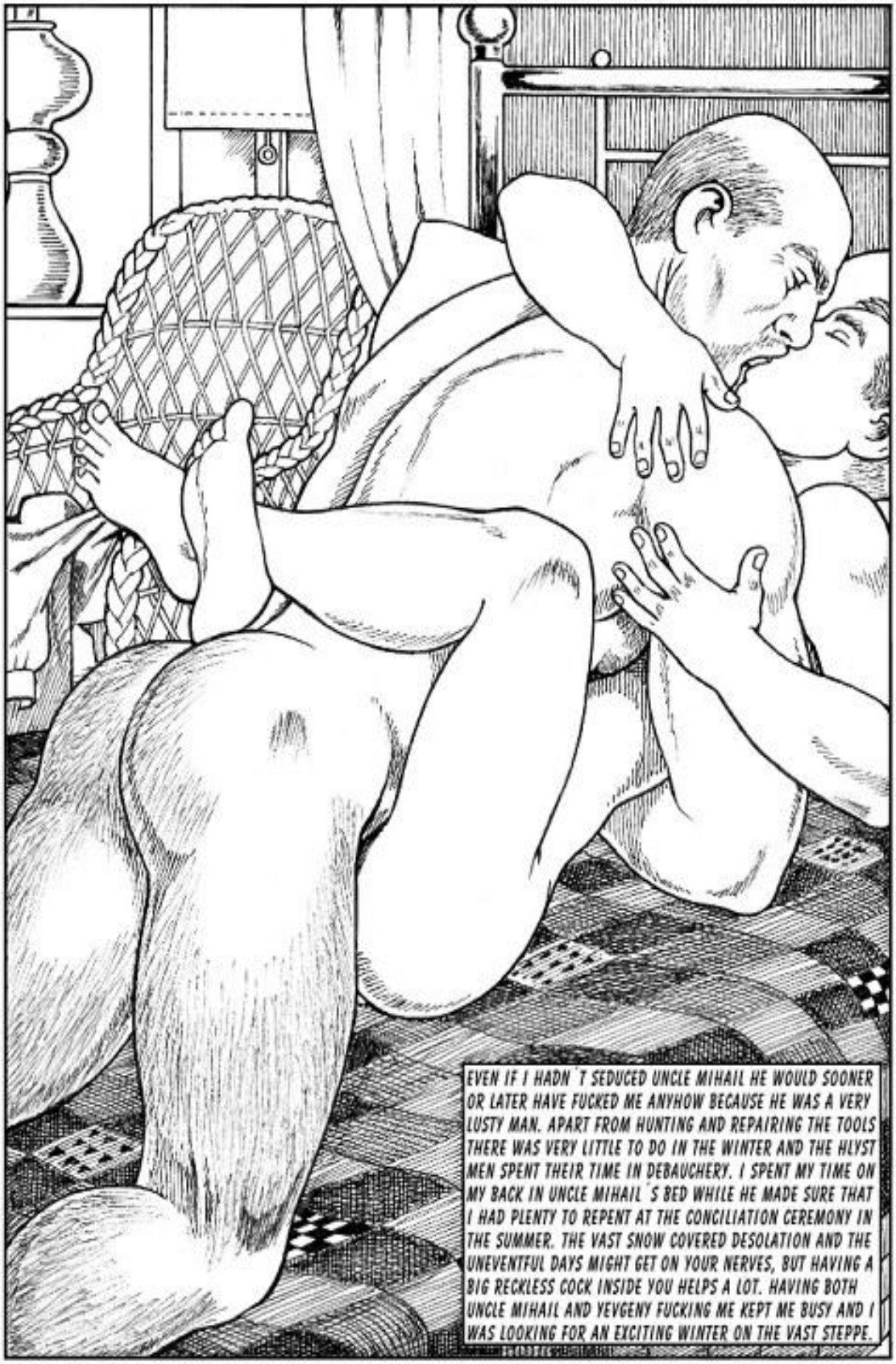

THE SERFDOM HAD BEEN ABOLISHED FIFTY YEARS AGO, BUT LIKE ANYTHING ELSE IN RUSSIA IT WAS A MATTER OF BELIEF. THE FREE SERFS REMAINED DEPENDENT ON THEIR FORMER MASTERS JUST AS THEY HAD ALWAYS BEEN. HARDLY ANY OF UNCLE MIHAIL´S FORMER SERFS HAD LEFT HIM BECAUSE HE TREATED THEM WELL. HE WAS AN EASY-GOING MAN AND DIDN´T SHARE THE AMBITIONS OF MY FATHER. THE RUSSIAN WINTER HUMBLES ANYONE AND IN HIS SOLITUDE UNCLE MIHAIL TURNED TO HIS SERFS. THE SERF BOYS WERE LIVELY AND HAD NO DIFFICULTIES IN SEDUCING THEIR MASTER. IN NO TIME THEY MOVED INTO HIS HOUSE AND TOOK CARE OF HIM IN EVERY WAY. WE RUSSIANS HAVE BIG HEARTS AND UNCLE MIHAIL HAD SPACE FOR ALL OF THEM. YEVGENY TOLD ME ABOUT IT IN THE MORNING AS HE WOKE ME UP MOST AROUSINGLY.


UNCLE MIHAIL HAD BEEN FASTING WITH STARETS TROFIM AT THE MONASTERY OF KALUGA. YEVGENY WAS GOING TO FETCH UNCLE MIHAIL BACK HOME AND ASKED ME TO JOIN HIM. I WAS CURIOUS TO SEE FATHER TROFIM TOO, BUT MAINLY I WANTED TO BE WITH YEVGENY. IN THE MONASTERY THEY HAD GUEST ROOMS AND IN THE WARMTH OF THE OPEN FIRE I FELL ASLEEP. WHEN I WOKE UP IT WAS ALREADY DARK OUTSIDE AND I SAW FATHER TROFIM STANDING BY MY BED. HE WAS TOTALLY NUDE AND HAD A PROMINENT HARDON. " DON´T BE OFFENDED, MY CHILD. THIS IS THE WAY WE SINNERS PAY HOMAGE TO THE BEAUTY OF GOD´S CREATIONS," HE SAID POINTING AT HIS MASSIVE COCK. "I CAME TO ASK FOR YOUR HELP," HE SAID.

FATHER TROFIM SAID THAT HE WAS WORRIED ABOUT UNCLE MIHAIL´S SOUL. UNCLE MIHAIL SINNED WITH THE BOYS THAT FATHER TROFIM SENT HIM, BUT HE DIDN´T REPENT HIS SINS. ACCORDING TO THE HLYST DOCTRINE OF FORGIVENESS AND SALVATION SINNING WAS ESSENTIAL, BUT NOT WITHOUT REPENTANCE. HE SUGGESTED THAT I SEDUCE UNCLE MIHAIL AND MAKE HIM FUCK ME. UNCLE MIHAIL COULDN´T FUCK HIS NEPHEW WITHOUT REMORSE AND I WOULD SAVE HIS SOUL. FATHER TROFIM HAD PIERCING BLUE EYES AND A SOFT HYPNOTIC VOICE. HIS CONGREGATION WAS PROOF OF HIS PERSUASIVE POWERS AND A BOY LIKE ME WAS EASY PREY FOR HIM. HE EXPLAINED HIS DOCTRINE OF SINNING TO ME AND SOMEHOW I WAS SOON WILLING TO DO ANYTHING FOR HIM. WITHOUT ANY RESISTANCE I LET HIM PEEL OFF MY CLOTHES AND SATISFIED HIS SINFUL LUST WITH MY MOUTH.

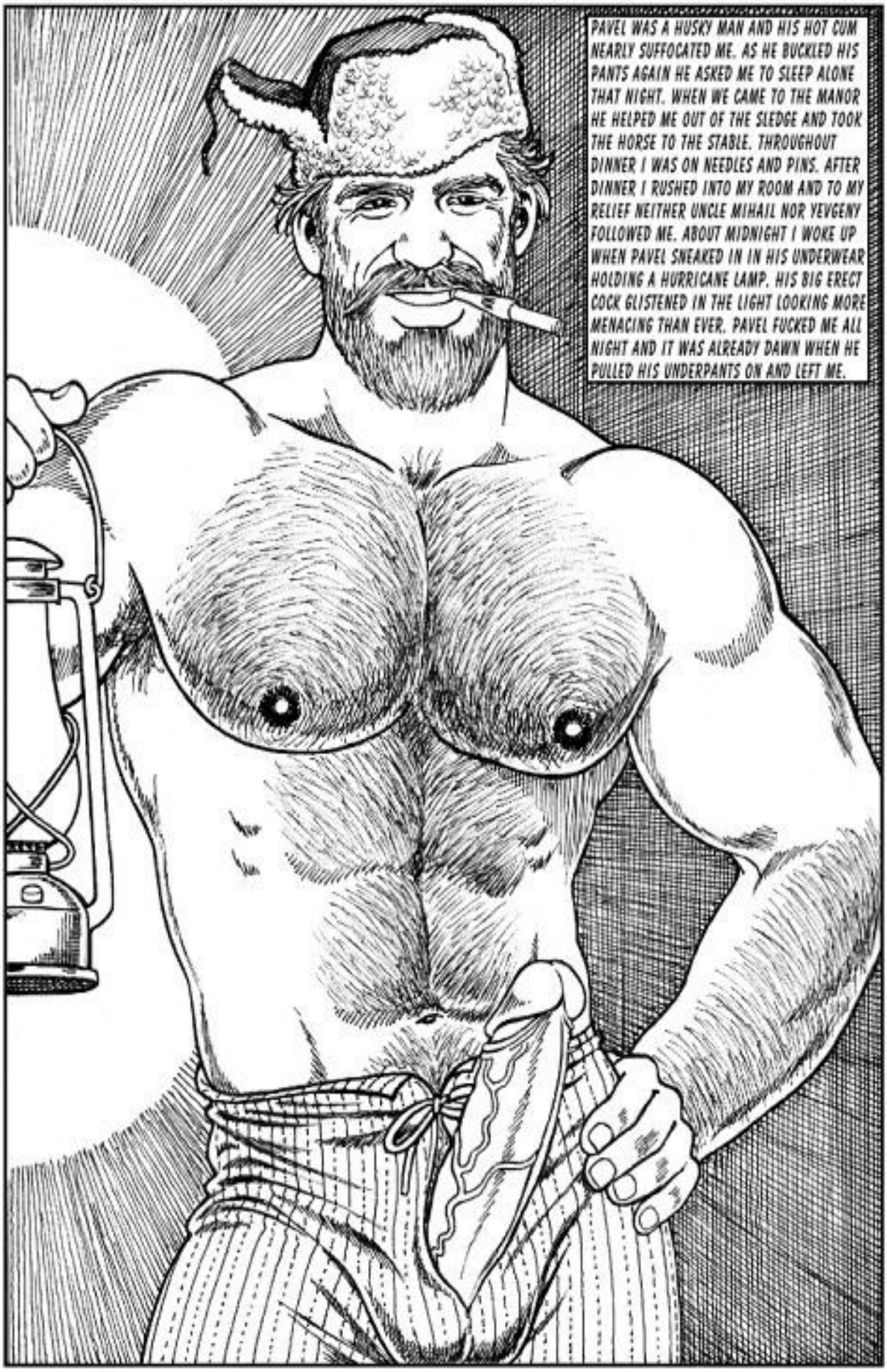

AS YOU MIGHT HAVE GUESSED SEDUCING UNCLE MIHAIL WAS A PIECE OF CAKE. HE HAD NOTHING AGAINST MY PLACEMENT IN HIS CUSTODY, BUT HE HAD NO INTENTION WHAT SO EVER TO CHANGE HIS WAY OF LIFE BECAUSE OF THAT. HE DIDN´T KNOW THE TRUE REASON WHY I WAS SENT TO HIM BUT HE KNEW THAT MAMA WOULD BE OFFENDED IF SHE KNEW HOW UNCLE MIHAIL LIVED. THE EASIEST WAY TO GUARANTEE MY LOYALTY WAS TO MAKE ME AN ALLY. ON FATHER TROFIM´S ADVICE HE ORDERED YEVGENY TO SEDUCE ME AND BRING ME TO THE MONASTERY WHERE FATHER TROFIM WOULD FINISH THE TASK. IN THE MEANTIME UNCLE MIHAIL WAS WAITING FOR ME IN HIS STUDY AND OUR MEETING WAS EMOTIONAL TO THE POINT OF INDECENCY. HE PRETENDED INNOCENCE ASKING IF I KNEW WHAT KIND OF MORTAL SIN I WAS UP TO, BUT STRIPPED OFF HIS CLOTHES WITHOUT ANY HESITATION.

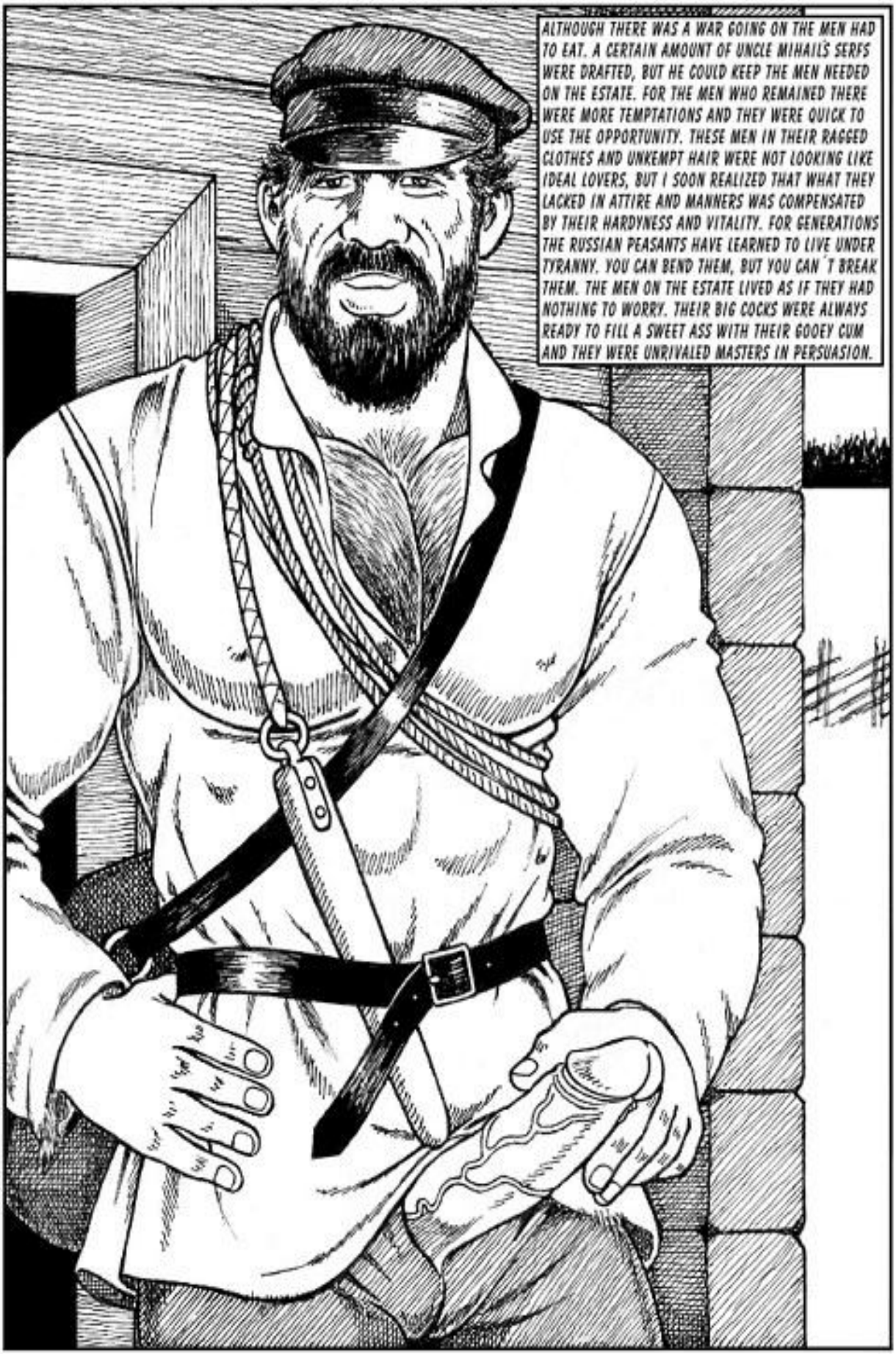
UNCLE MIHAIL LIFTED ME ON THE DIVAN AND KISSED ME LIGHTLY. SOON HIS HANDS FONDLED MY NUDE BODY AND HIS EMBRACE TURNED MORE PASSIONATE. HE OPENED MY LEGS WIDE AND I COULD FEEL HIS BIG ERECT COCK AGAINST MINE. FOR A MOMENT HE SEEMED TO STRUGGLE AGAINST HIS LUST, BUT THEN THRUST HIS STURDY COCK DEEP INSIDE ME. "I DO THIS FOR YOU, BORIS. IT´S FOR THE SALVATION OF YOUR SOUL. YOU CAN´T BE FORGIVEN UNLESS YOU HAVE SINNED AND WANTING YOUR UNCLE´S COCK IS A SIN," HE SNORTED WHILE FUCKING ME MORE AND MORE PASSIONATELY. IT WAS AS IF I HAD FUCKED WITH MY DADDY AND MY WHOLE BODY TREMBLED IN FRANTIC EXCITEMENT AS HIS BIG COCK RAMMED MY ASS.

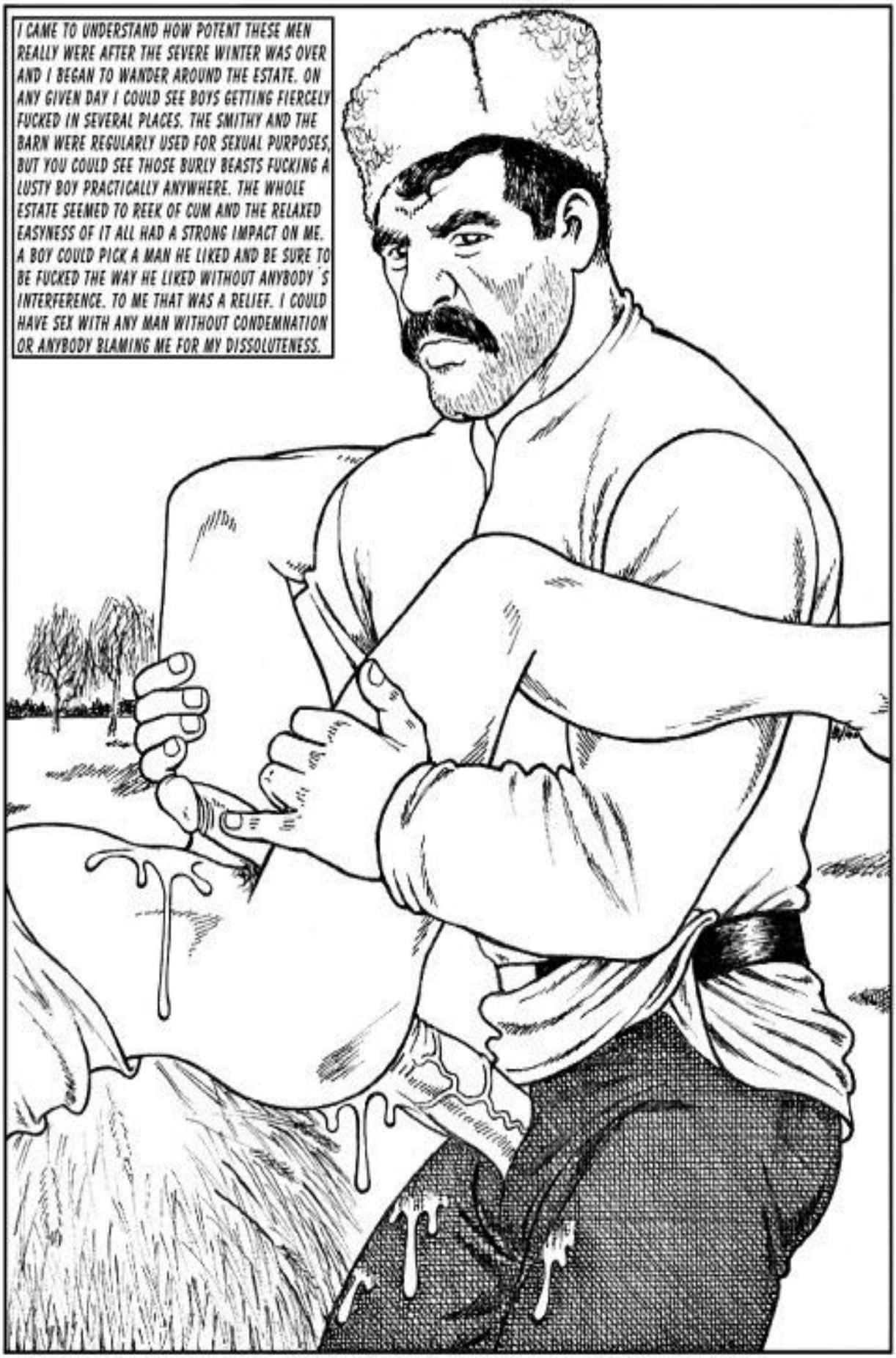

EVEN IF I HADN´T SEDUCED UNCLE MIHAIL HE WOULD SOONER OR LATER HAVE FUCKED ME ANYHOW BECAUSE HE WAS A VERY LUSTY MAN. APART FROM HUNTING AND REPAIRING THE TOOLS THERE WAS VERY LITTLE TO DO IN THE WINTER AND THE HLYST MEN SPENT THEIR TIME IN DEBAUCHERY. I SPENT MY TIME ON MY BACK IN UNCLE MIHAIL´S BED WHILE HE MADE SURE THAT I HAD PLENTY TO REPENT AT THE CONCILIATION CEREMONY IN THE SUMMER. THE VAST SNOW COVERED DESOLATION AND THE UNEVENTFUL DAYS MIGHT GET ON YOUR NERVES, BUT HAVING A BIG RECKLESS COCK INSIDE YOU HELPS A LOT. HAVING BOTH UNCLE MIHAIL AND YEVGENY FUCKING ME KEPT ME BUSY AND I WAS LOOKING FOR AN EXCITING WINTER ON THE VAST STEPPE.

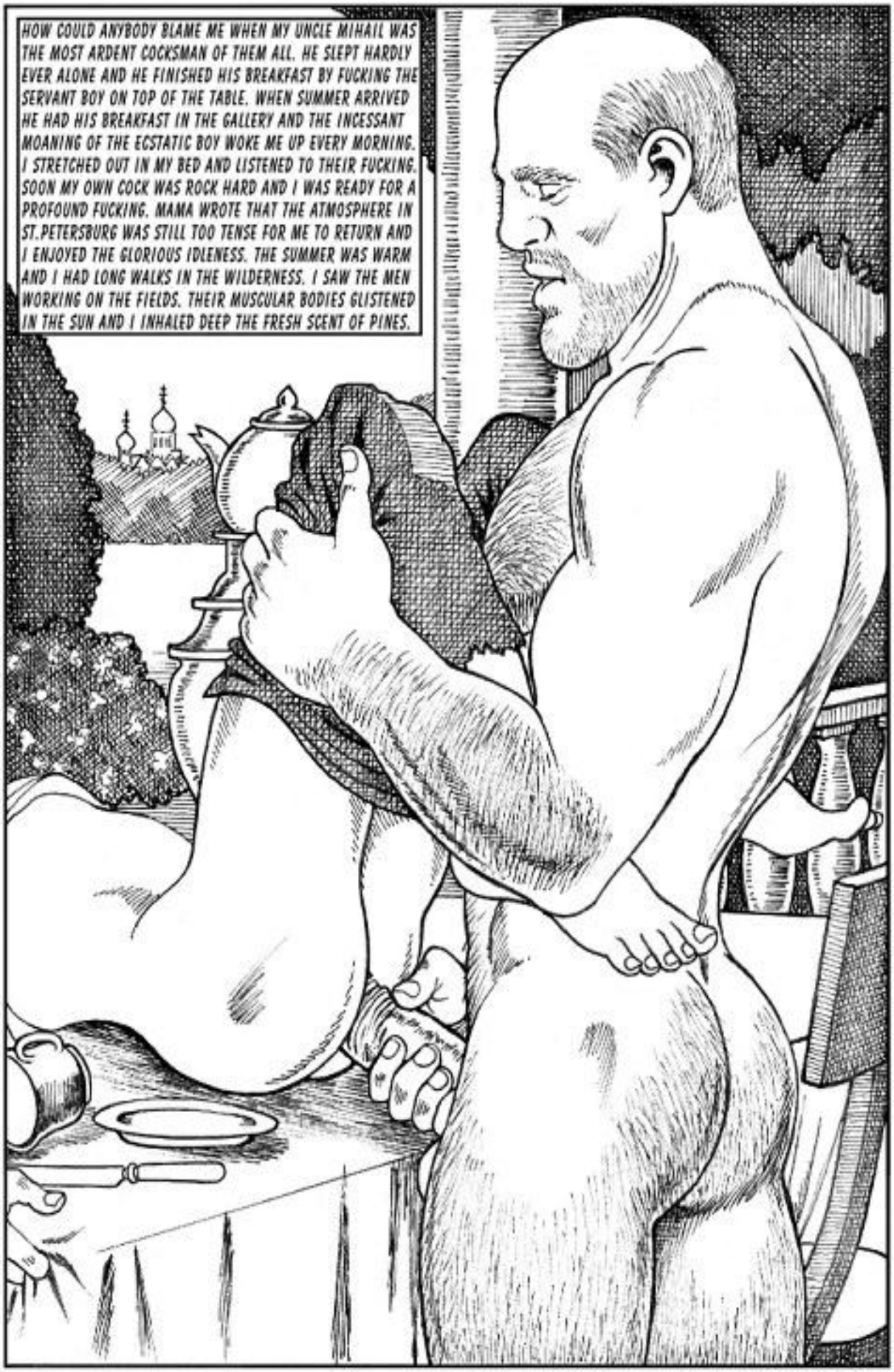
ON CHRISTMAS EVE WE WENT TO THE CHURH IN A PROCESSION OF SLEIGHS AND THE FOREMAN PAVEL GUIDED ME IN. THE CHURCH WAS CROWDED AND THE HEAT OF THE CANDLES MADE ME FEEL HOT, BUT I WAS EVEN HOTTER WHEN PAVEL PRESSED HIS BULGING CROTCH HARD AGAINST MY BUTTOCKS. HE COVERED MY HAND WITH HIS BIG HAND AND WHISPERED THE DIRTIEST THINGS INTO MY EAR. THE HEAT AND THE MONOTONOUS CHANTING MADE ME FEEL DIZZY. PAVEL HAD NOTHING UNDER HIS SHEEPSKIN COAT AND THE MAN SMELL OF HIS BODY MIXED WITH INCENSE MADE ME FEEL EVEN DIZZIER.

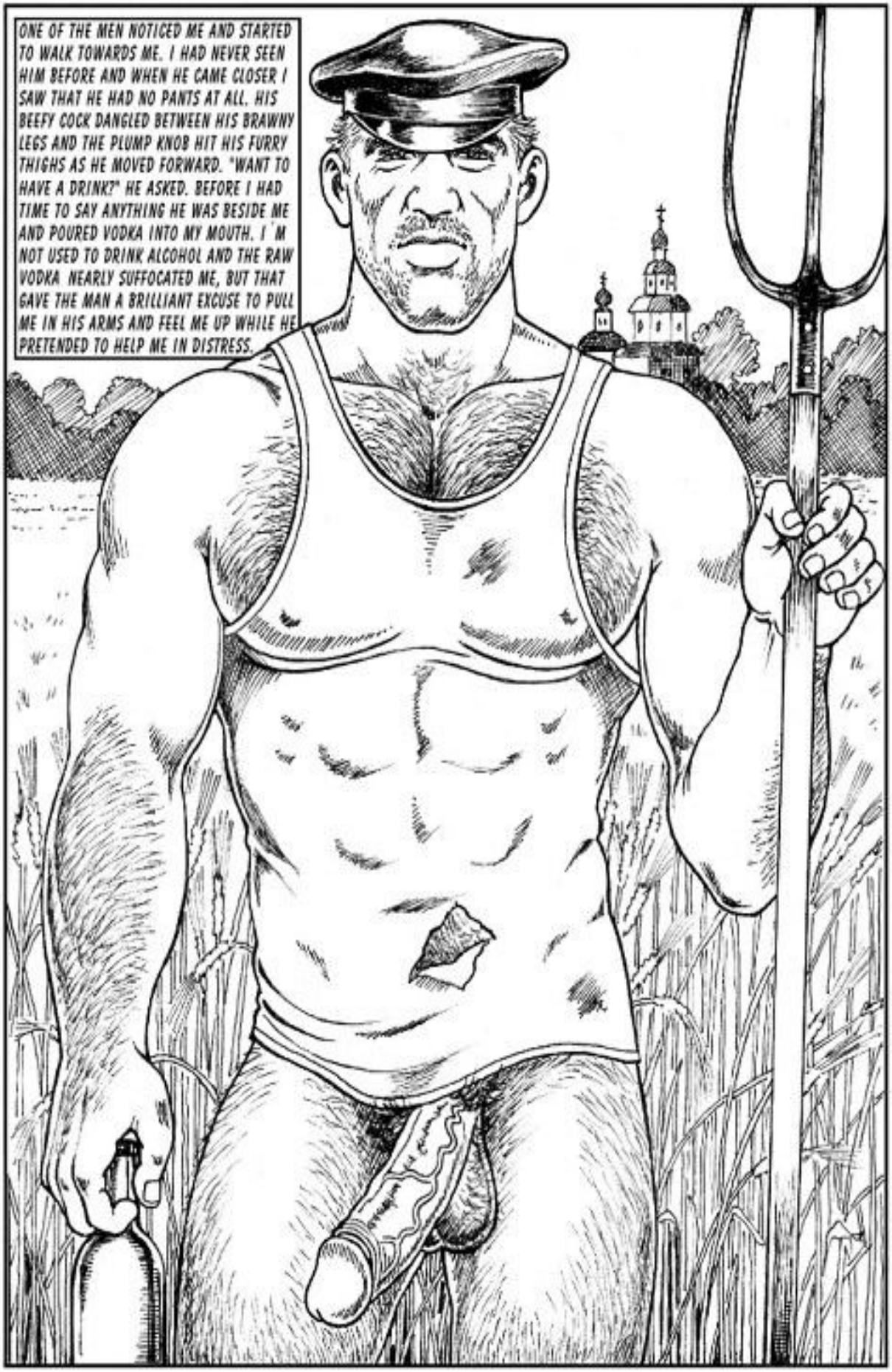
TRADITIONALLY THE SLEDGES RACE AGAINST EACH OTHER ON THE WAY BACK, BUT PAVEL HAD SOMETHING DIFFERENT IN MIND. HE LET THE OTHERS PASS US AND STOPPED HIS HORSE ON AN OPEN FIELD. I COULD SMELL VODKA ON HIS BREATH AS HE PULLED ME IN HIS ARMS. "IT´S CHRISTMAS AND I HAVE A GIFT FOR YOU, BORIS PAVLOVITCH," PAVEL SAID. CHUCKLING HE TOOK ME AMONG THE SNOWDRIFTS AND PULLED OUT HIS MASSIVE COCK. "MY CANDLE BURNS FOR YOU, BORIS PAVLOVITCH," HE SAID AND THRUST HIS BIG COCK INTO MY MOUTH. HOW COULD I HAVE RESISTED A HANDSOME GIFT LIKE THAT? HE MOANED AND GROANED LOUDLY AS I SUCKED HIS COCK UNTIL HIS CREAMY CUM FLOWED.

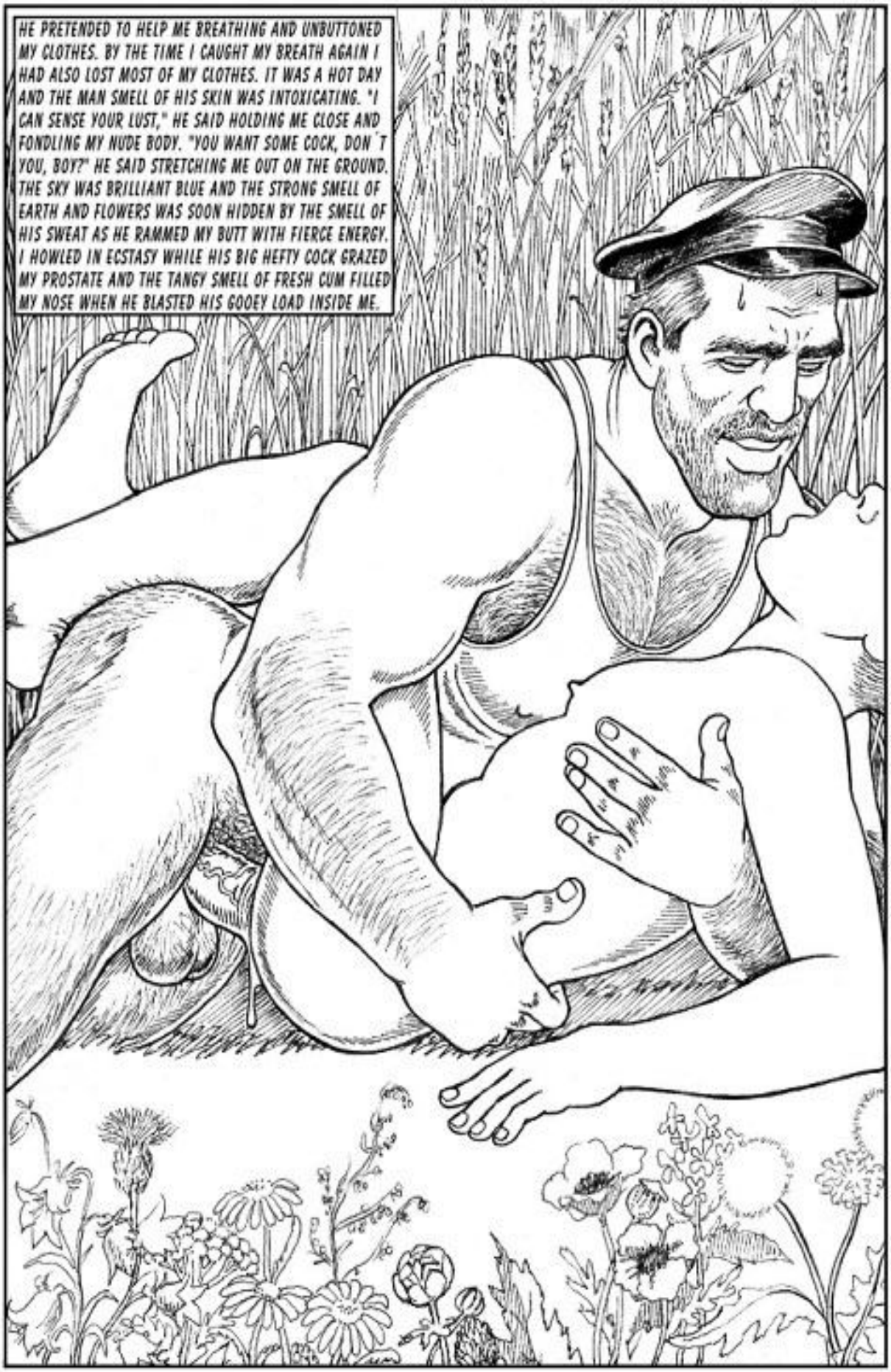

PAVEL WAS A HUSKY MAN AND HIS HOT CUM NEARLY SUFFOCATED ME. AS HE BUCKLED HIS PANTS AGAIN HE ASKED ME TO SLEEP ALONE THAT NIGHT. WHEN WE CAME TO THE MANOR HE HELPED ME OUT OF THE SLEDGE AND TOOK THE HORSE TO THE STABLE. THROUGHOUT DINNER I WAS ON NEEDLES AND PINS. AFTER DINNER I RUSHED INTO MY ROOM AND TO MY RELIEF NEITHER UNCLE MIHAIL NOR YEVGENY FOLLOWED ME. ABOUT MIDNIGHT I WOKE UP WHEN PAVEL SNEAKED IN IN HIS UNDERWEAR HOLDING A HURRICANE LAMP. HIS BIG ERECT COCK GLISTENED IN THE LIGHT LOOKING MORE MENACING THAN EVER. PAVEL FUCKED ME ALL NIGHT AND IT WAS ALREADY DAWN WHEN HE PULLED HIS UNDERPANTS ON AND LEFT ME.

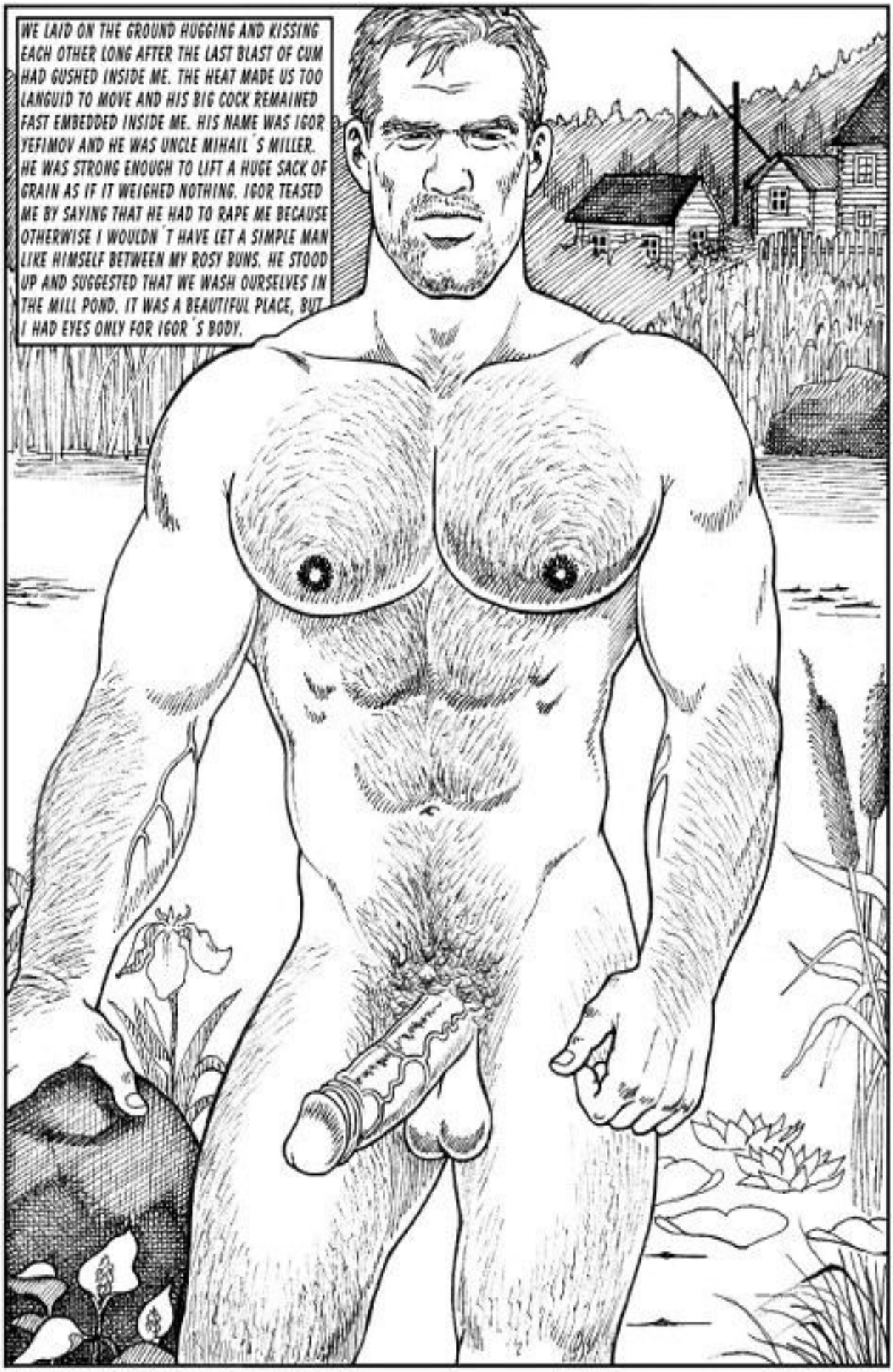

ALTHOUGH THERE WAS A WAR GOING ON THE MEN HAD TO EAT. A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF UNCLE MIHAIL'S SERFS WERE DRAFTED, BUT HE COULD KEEP THE MEN NEEDED ON THE ESTATE. FOR THE MEN WHO REMAINED THERE WERE MORE TEMPTATIONS AND THEY WERE QUICK TO USE THE OPPORTUNITY. THESE MEN IN THEIR RAGGED CLOTHES AND UNKEMPT HAIR WERE NOT LOOKING LIKE IDEAL LOVERS, BUT I SOON REALIZED THAT WHAT THEY LACKED IN ATTIRE AND MANNERS WAS COMPENSATED BY THEIR HARDYNESS AND VITALITY. FOR GENERATIONS THE RUSSIAN PEASANTS HAVE LEARNED TO LIVE UNDER TYRANNY. YOU CAN BEND THEM, BUT YOU CAN´T BREAK THEM. THE MEN ON THE ESTATE LIVED AS IF THEY HAD NOTHING TO WORRY. THEIR BIG COCKS WERE ALWAYS READY TO FILL A SWEET ASS WITH THEIR GOOEY CUM AND THEY WERE UNRIVALED MASTERS IN PERSUASION.

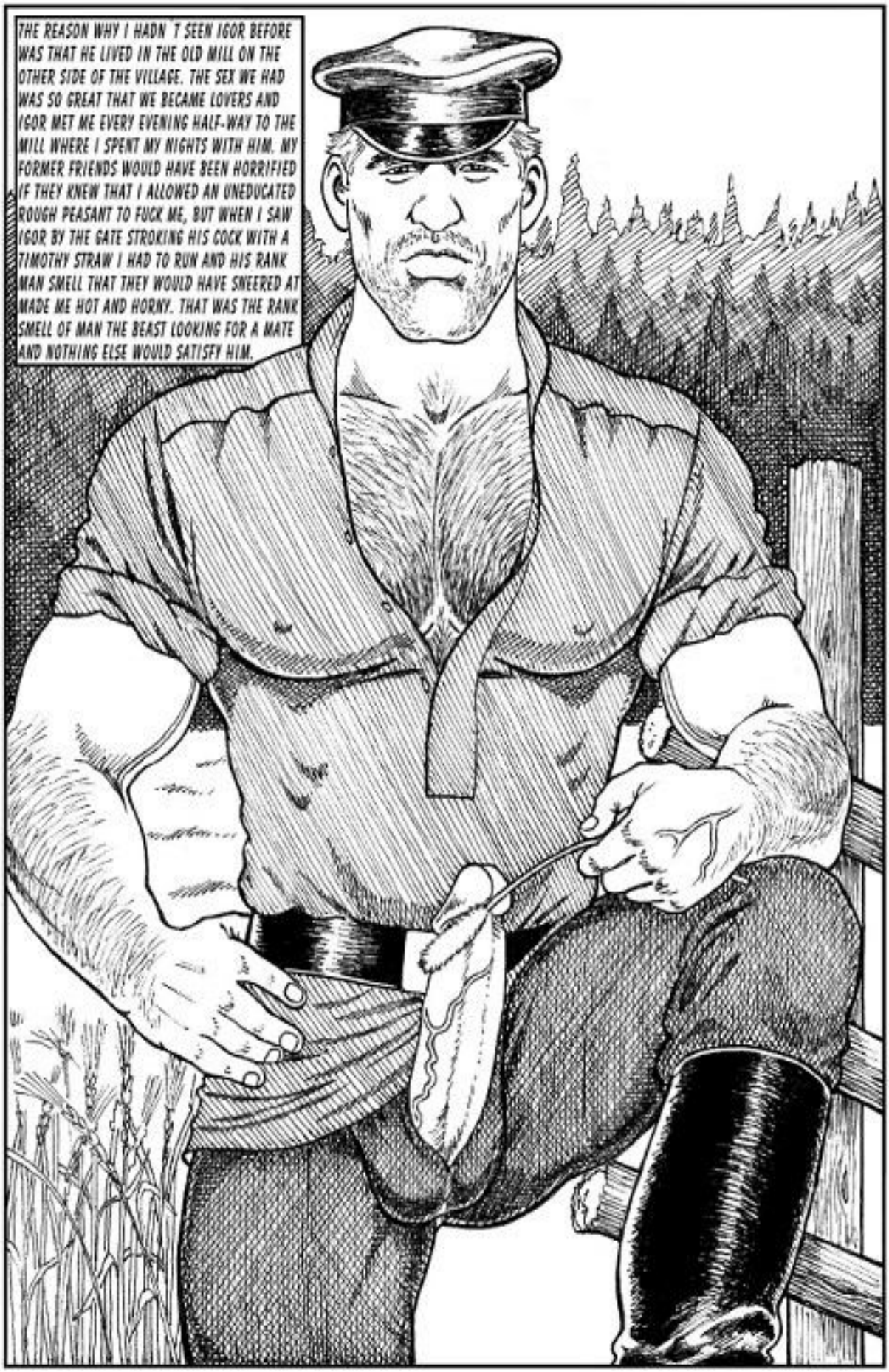

I CAME TO UNDERSTAND HOW POTENT THESE MEN REALLY WERE AFTER THE SEVERE WINTER WAS OVER AND I BEGAN TO WANDER AROUND THE ESTATE. ON ANY GIVEN DAY I COULD SEE BOYS GETTING FIERCELY FUCKED IN SEVERAL PLACES. THE SMITHY AND THE BARN WERE REGULARLY USED FOR SEXUAL PURPOSES, BUT YOU COULD SEE THOSE BURLY BEASTS FUCKING A LUSTY BOY PRACTICALLY ANYWHERE. THE WHOLE ESTATE SEEMED TO REEK OF CUM AND THE RELAXED EASYNESS OF IT ALL HAD A STRONG IMPACT ON ME. A BOY COULD PICK A MAN HE LIKED AND BE SURE TO BE FUCKED THE WAY HE LIKED WITHOUT ANYBODY´S INTERFERENCE. TO ME THAT WAS A RELIEF. I COULD HAVE SEX WITH ANY MAN WITHOUT CONDEMNATION OR ANYBODY BLAMING ME FOR MY DISSOLUTENESS.


HOW COULD ANYBODY BLAME ME WHEN MY UNCLE MIHAIL WAS THE MOST ARDENT COCKSMAN OF THEM ALL. HE SLEPT HARDLY EVER ALONE AND HE FINISHED HIS BREAKFAST BY FUCKING THE SERVANT BOY ON TOP OF THE TABLE. WHEN SUMMER ARRIVED HE HAD HIS BREAKFAST IN THE GALLERY AND THE INCESSANT MOANING OF THE ECSTATIC BOY WOKE ME UP EVERY MORNING. I STRETCHED OUT IN MY BED AND LISTENED TO THEIR FUCKING. SOON MY OWN COCK WAS ROCK HARD AND I WAS READY FOR A PROFOUND FUCKING. MAMA WROTE THAT THE ATMOSPHERE IN ST.PETERSBURG WAS STILL TOO TENSE FOR ME TO RETURN AND I ENJOYED THE GLORIOUS IDLENESS. THE SUMMER WAS WARM AND I HAD LONG WALKS IN THE WILDERNESS. I SAW THE MEN WORKING ON THE FIELDS. THEIR MUSCULAR BODIES GLISTENED IN THE SUN AND I INHALED DEEP THE FRESH SCENT OF PINES.

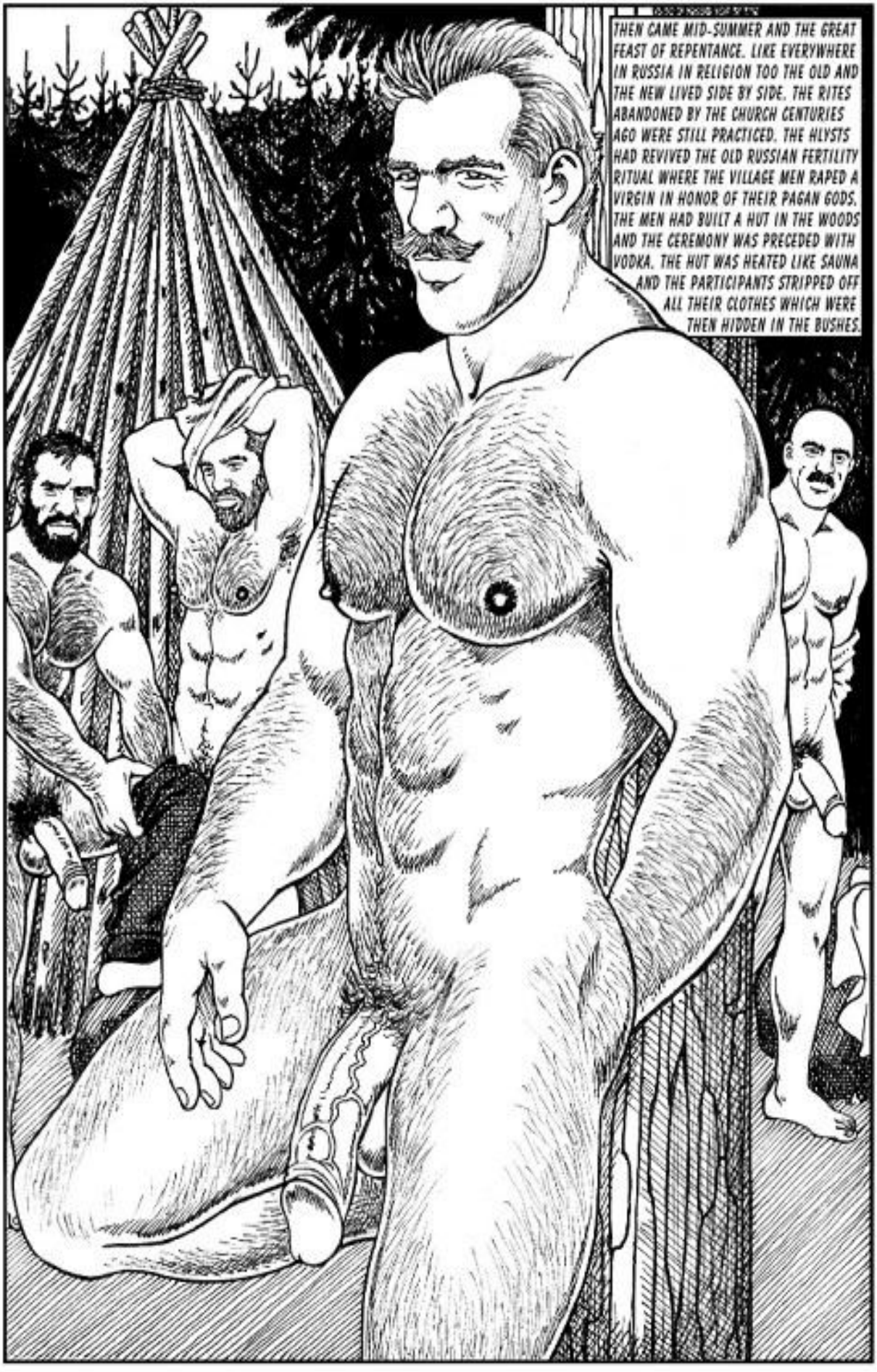

ONE OF THE MEN NOTICED ME AND STARTED TO WALK TOWARDS ME. I HAD NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE AND WHEN HE CAME CLOSER I SAW THAT HE HAD NO PANTS AT ALL. HIS BEEFY COCK DANGLED BETWEEN HIS BRAWNY LEGS AND THE PLUMP KNOB HIT HIS FURRY THIGHS AS HE MOVED FORWARD. "WANT TO HAVE A DRINK?" HE ASKED. BEFORE I HAD TIME TO SAY ANYTHING HE WAS BESIDE ME AND POURED VODKA INTO MY MOUTH. I 'M NOT USED TO DRINK ALCOHOL AND THE RAW VODKA NEARLY SUFFOCATED ME, BUT THAT GAVE THE MAN A BRILLIANT EXCUSE TO PULL ME IN HIS ARMS AND FEEL ME UP WHILE HE PRETENDED TO HELP ME IN DISTRESS.


HE PRETENDED TO HELP ME BREATHING AND UNBUTTONED MY CLOTHES. BY THE TIME I CAUGHT MY BREATH AGAIN I HAD ALSO LOST MOST OF MY CLOTHES. IT WAS A HOT DAY AND THE MAN SMELL OF HIS SKIN WAS INTOXICATING. "I CAN SENSE YOUR LUST," HE SAID HOLDING ME CLOSE AND FONDLING MY NUDE BODY. "YOU WANT SOME COCK, DON´T YOU, BOY?" HE SAID STRETCHING ME OUT ON THE GROUND. THE SKY WAS BRILLIANT BLUE AND THE STRONG SMELL OF EARTH AND FLOWERS WAS SOON HIDDEN BY THE SMELL OF HIS SWEAT AS HE RAMMED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY. I HOWLED IN ECSTASY WHILE HIS BIG HEFTY COCK GRAZED MY PROSTATE AND THE TANGY SMELL OF FRESH CUM FILLED MY NOSE WHEN HE BLASTED HIS GOOEY LOAD INSIDE ME.


WE LAID ON THE GROUND HUGGING AND KISSING EACH OTHER LONG AFTER THE LAST BLAST OF CUM HAD GUSHED INSIDE ME. THE HEAT MADE US TOO LANGUID TO MOVE AND HIS BIG COCK REMAINED FAST EMBEDDED INSIDE ME. HIS NAME WAS IGOR YEFIMOV AND HE WAS UNCLE MIHAIL´S MILLER. HE WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO LIFT A HUGE SACK OF GRAIN AS IF IT WEIGHED NOTHING. IGOR TEASED ME BY SAYING THAT HE HAD TO RAPE ME BECAUSE OTHERWISE I WOULDN´T HAVE LET A SIMPLE MAN LIKE HIMSELF BETWEEN MY ROSY BUNS. HE STOOD UP AND SUGGESTED THAT WE WASH OURSELVES IN THE MILL POND. IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL PLACE, BUT I HAD EYES ONLY FOR IGOR´S BODY.

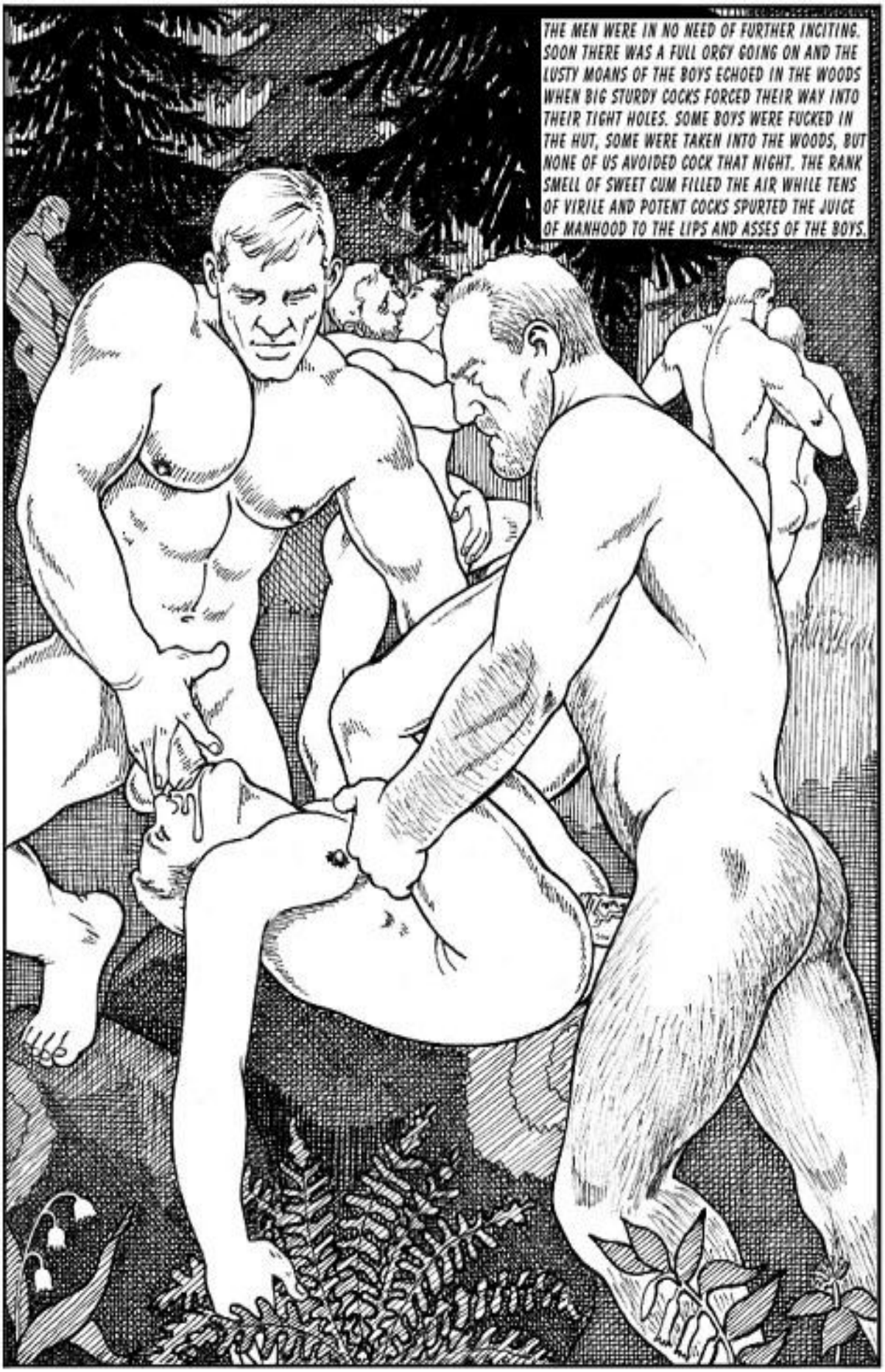

THE REASON WHY I HADN´T SEEN IGOR BEFORE WAS THAT HE LIVED IN THE OLD MILL ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE VILLAGE. THE SEX WE HAD WAS SO GREAT THAT WE BECAME LOVERS AND IGOR MET ME EVERY EVENING HALF-WAY TO THE MILL WHERE I SPENT MY NIGHTS WITH HIM. MY FORMER FRIENDS WOULD HAVE BEEN HORRIFIED IF THEY KNEW THAT I ALLOWED AN UNEDUCATED ROUGH PEASANT TO FUCK ME, BUT WHEN I SAW IGOR BY THE GATE STROKING HIS COCK WITH A TIMOTHY STRAW I HAD TO RUN AND HIS RANK MAN SMELL THAT THEY WOULD HAVE SNEERED AT MADE ME HOT AND HORNY. THAT WAS THE RANK SMELL OF MAN THE BEAST LOOKING FOR A MATE AND NOTHING ELSE WOULD SATISFY HIM.

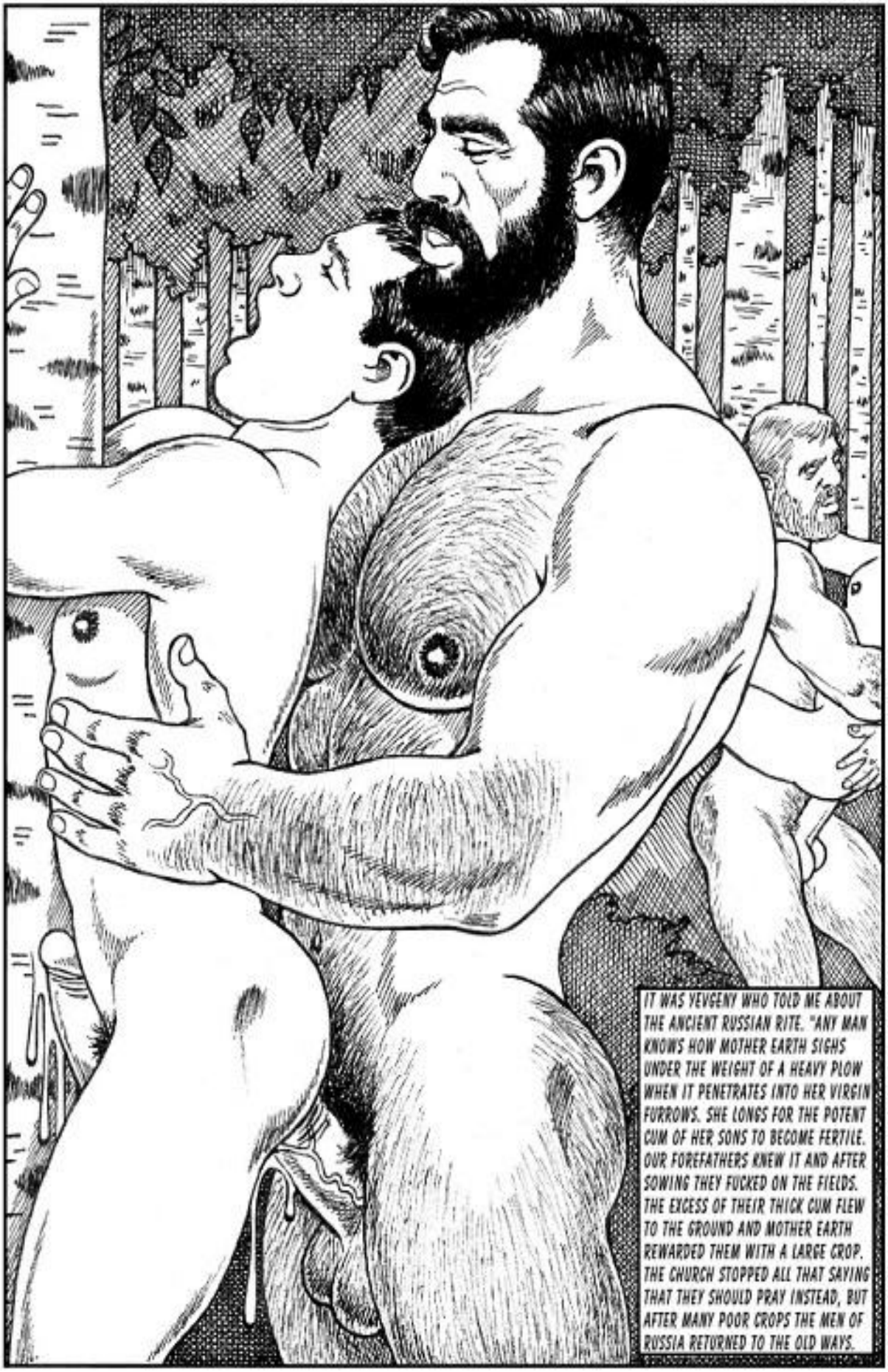
MY FORMER FRIENDS WOULD ALSO HAVE SNEERED AT THE BED IGOR USED FOR FUCKING ME. IT WAS MERELY A PILE OF STRAW COVERED WITH OLD GRAIN SACKS. THE FABRIC WAS SO ROUGH THAT IT TORE MY SKIN, BUT I GOT USED TO IT IN THE COURSE OF FIERCE FUCKINGS I ENDURED ON IT. IMPALED WITH IGOR'S VIGOROUS COCK I WOULDN'T HAVE CHANGED THAT MAKESHIFT BED INTO A LUXURIOUS FOUR-POSTER WITH SATIN SHEETS. WHEN IGOR HELD ME IN HIS ARMS AFTER A FEROCIOUS FUCKING I FELT SECURE AND I KNEW HE LOVED ME EVEN IF HE NEVER SAID THAT. THE CZAR HAD ABDICATED AND RUSSIA DRIFTED INTO CHAOS WHILE IGOR FUCKED ME IN THE MURKY MILL, BUT I COULDN'T HAVE CARED LESS ABOUT THAT. ALL I CARED WAS IGOR IN MY ARMS AND HIS HEFTY COCK INSIDE ME.

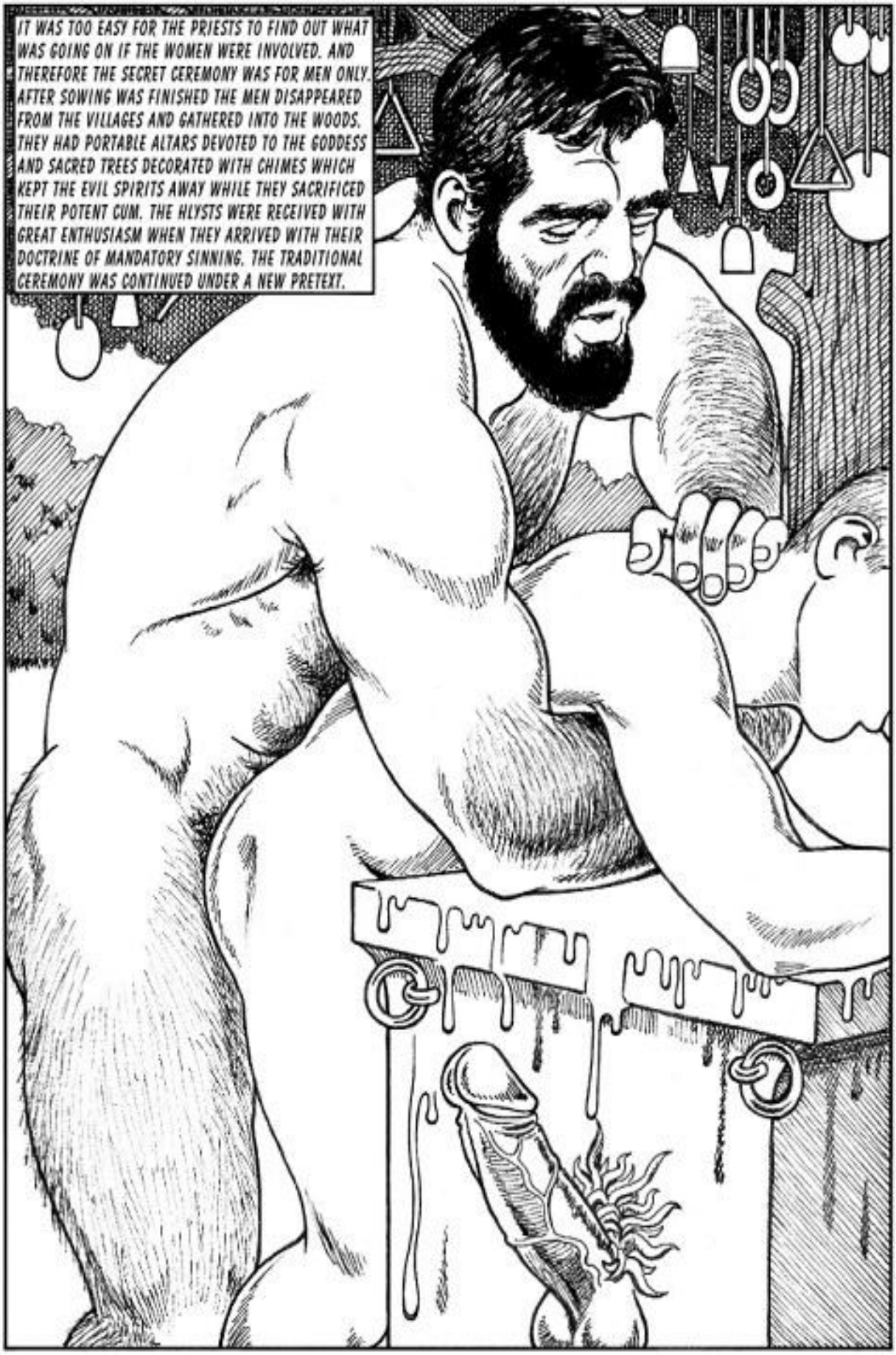

THEN CAME MID-SUMMER AND THE GREAT FEAST OF REPENTANCE. LIKE EVERYWHERE IN RUSSIA IN RELIGION TOO THE OLD AND THE NEW LIVED SIDE BY SIDE. THE RITES ABANDONED BY THE CHURCH CENTURIES AGO WERE STILL PRACTICED. THE HLYSTS HAD REVIVED THE OLD RUSSIAN FERTILITY RITUAL WHERE THE VILLAGE MEN RAPED A VIRGIN IN HONOR OF THEIR PAGAN GODS. THE MEN HAD BUILT A HUT IN THE WOODS AND THE CEREMONY WAS PRECEDED WITH VODKA. THE HUT WAS HEATED LIKE SAUNA AND THE PARTICIPANTS STRIPPED OFF ALL THEIR CLOTHES WHICH WERE THEN HIDDEN IN THE BUSHES.

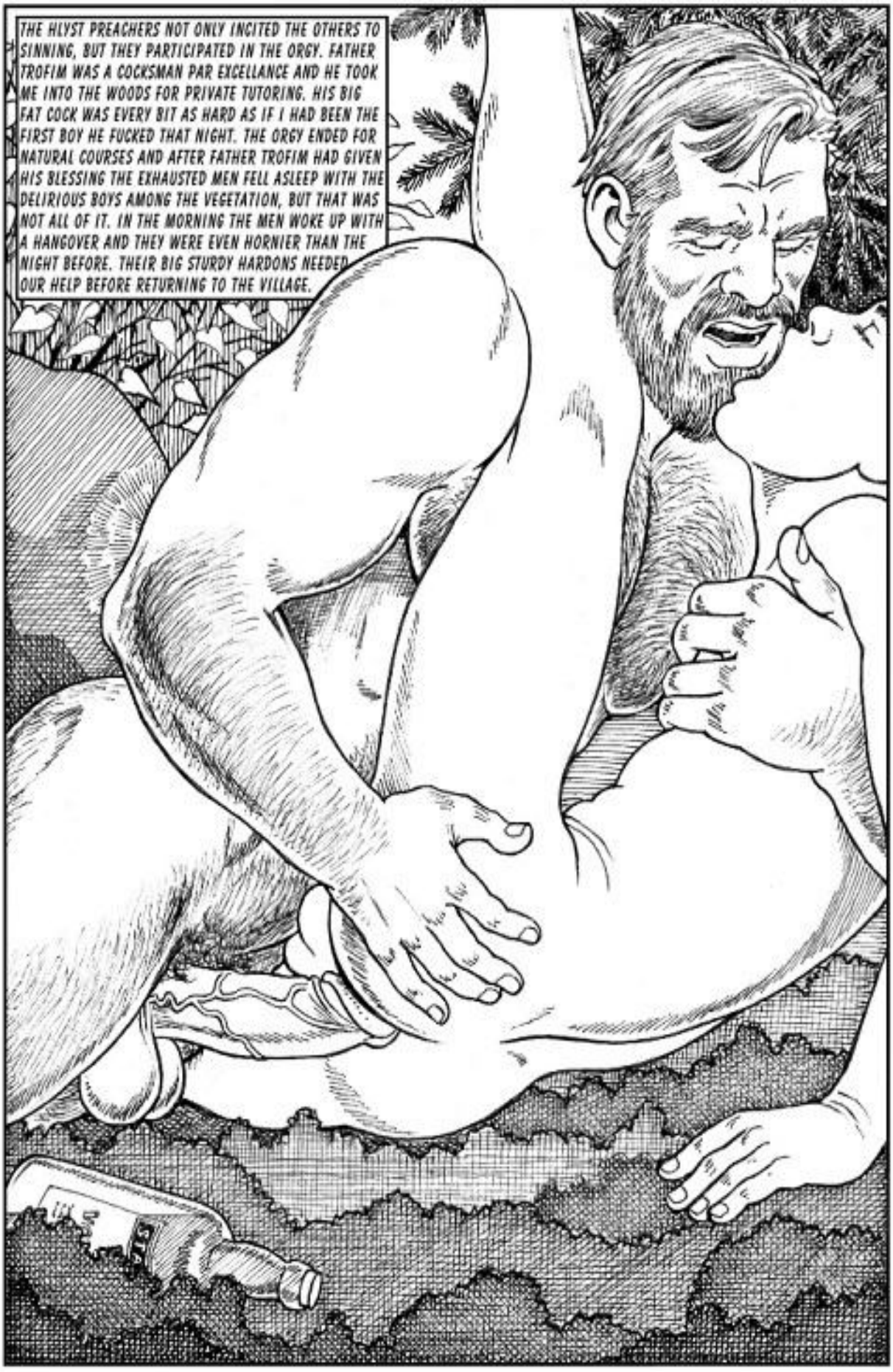
THE MEN WERE ALREADY NUDE WHEN WE BOYS WERE BROUGHT INTO THE WOODS. VODKA HAD ITS EFFECT ON THE MEN AND THEY WATCHED US WITH BURNING EYES AS WE STRIPPED OFF OUR CLOTHES TOO. IT WAS NEW TO ME, BUT MOST OF THE OTHER BOYS KNEW WHAT TO EXPECT AND GIGGLING THEY TRIED TO COVER THEIR NUDITY AS THEY HURRIED INTO THE HUT. THEIR INHIBITIONS WIPED OFF WITH VODKA THE MEN WERE TURNING HORNY AT THE SIGHT OF SO MANY SMOOTH HOT ASSES AND THEIR BIG COCKS TURNED TO SAVAGE THROBBING MONSTERS.
STAROP

IN THE HEAT OF THE HUT A HAND FOUND A HAND AND THE TOUCH OF HOT WET BODIES SOON TURNED INTO PASSIONATE EMBRACES WHICH WERE FURTHER INCITED BY FATHER TROFIM´S INSTIGATION. HE ASSURED THE MEN ABOUT THE NECESSITY OF SINNING AS A SIGN OF THEIR HUMILITY. "THERE IS NO MERCY FOR THOSE WHO PROUDLY CLAIM TO BE PURE. GOD HIMSELF ORDERED ADAM TO BE BURDENED BY THE ORIGINAL SIN AND ONLY HE CAN SAVE YOU."


THE MEN WERE IN NO NEED OF FURTHER INCITING. SOON THERE WAS A FULL ORGY GOING ON AND THE LUSTY MOANS OF THE BOYS ECHOED IN THE WOODS WHEN BIG STURDY COCKS FORCED THEIR WAY INTO THEIR TIGHT HOLES. SOME BOYS WERE FUCKED IN THE HUT, SOME WERE TAKEN INTO THE WOODS, BUT NONE OF US AVOIDED COCK THAT NIGHT. THE RANK SMELL OF SWEET CUM FILLED THE AIR WHILE TENS OF VIRILE AND POTENT COCKS SPURTED THE JUICE OF MANHOOD TO THE LIPS AND ASSES OF THE BOYS.


IT WAS YEVGENY WHO TOLD ME ABOUT THE ANCIENT RUSSIAN RITE. "ANY MAN KNOWS HOW MOTHER EARTH SIGHS UNDER THE WEIGHT OF A HEAVY PLOW WHEN IT PENETRATES INTO HER VIRGIN FURROWS. SHE LONGS FOR THE POTENT CUM OF HER SONS TO BECOME FERTILE. OUR FOREFATHERS KNEW IT AND AFTER SOWING THEY FUCKED ON THE FIELDS. THE EXCESS OF THEIR THICK CUM FLEW TO THE GROUND AND MOTHER EARTH REWARDED THEM WITH A LARGE CROP. THE CHURCH STOPPED ALL THAT SAYING THAT THEY SHOULD PRAY INSTEAD, BUT AFTER MANY POOR CROPS THE MEN OF RUSSIA RETURNED TO THE OLD WAYS.

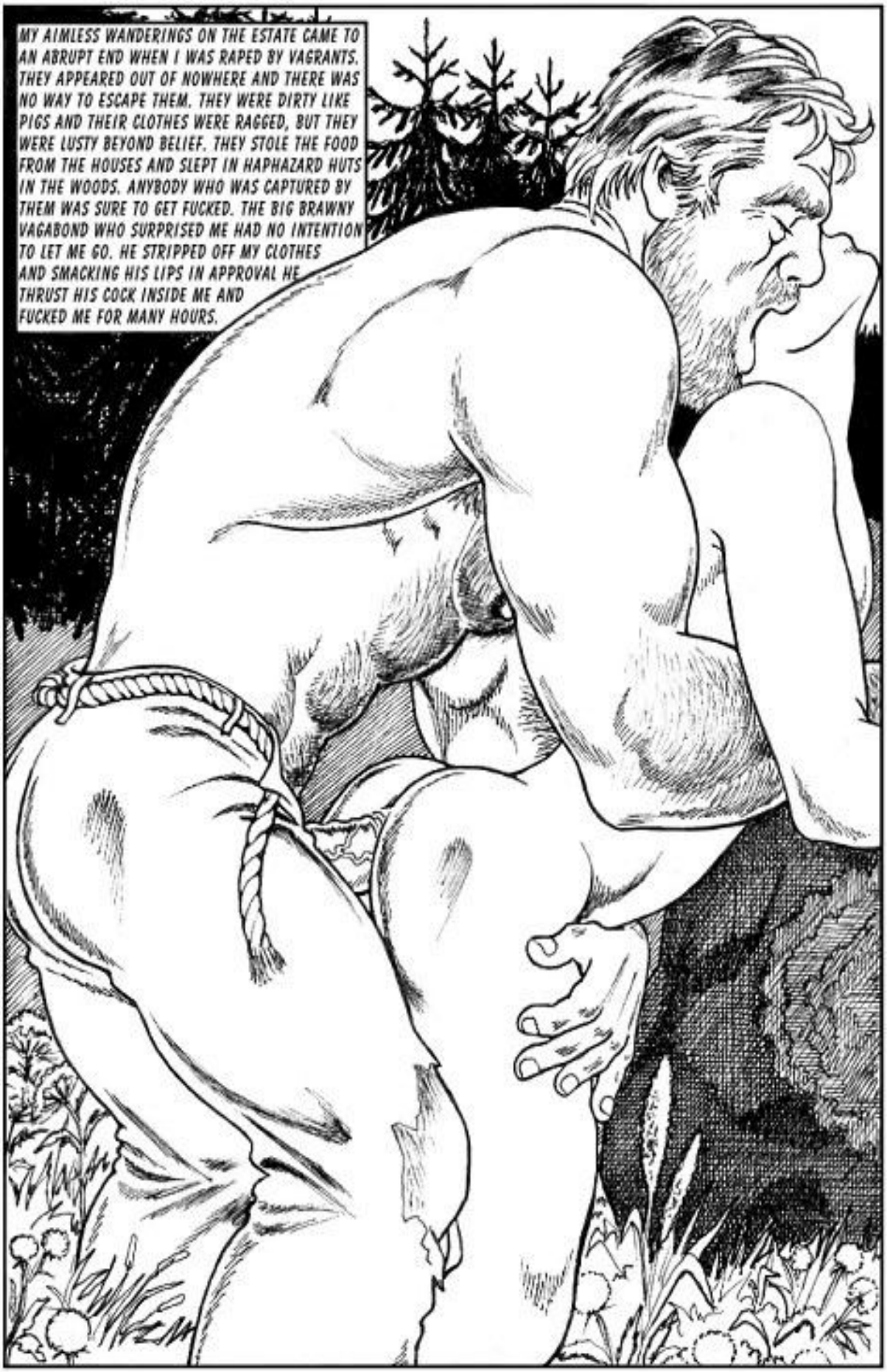

IT WAS TOO EASY FOR THE PRIESTS TO FIND OUT WHAT WAS GOING ON IF THE WOMEN WERE INVOLVED. AND THEREFORE THE SECRET CEREMONY WAS FOR MEN ONLY. AFTER SOWING WAS FINISHED THE MEN DISAPPEARED FROM THE VILLAGES AND GATHERED INTO THE WOODS. THEY HAD PORTABLE ALTARS DEVOTED TO THE GODDESS AND SACRED TREES DECORATED WITH CHIMES WHICH KEPT THE EVIL SPIRITS AWAY WHILE THEY SACRIFICED THEIR POTENT CUM. THE HLYSTS WERE RECEIVED WITH GREAT ENTHUSIASM WHEN THEY ARRIVED WITH THEIR DOCTRINE OF MANDATORY SINNING. THE TRADITIONAL CEREMONY WAS CONTINUED UNDER A NEW PRETEXT.


THE HLYST PREACHERS NOT ONLY INCITED THE OTHERS TO SINNING, BUT THEY PARTICIPATED IN THE ORGY. FATHER TROFIM WAS A COCKSMAN PAR EXCELLANCE AND HE TOOK ME INTO THE WOODS FOR PRIVATE TUTORING. HIS BIG FAT COCK WAS EVERY BIT AS HARD AS IF I HAD BEEN THE FIRST BOY HE FUCKED THAT NIGHT. THE ORGY ENDED FOR NATURAL COURSES AND AFTER FATHER TROFIM HAD GIVEN HIS BLESSING THE EXHAUSTED MEN FELL ASLEEP WITH THE DELIRIOUS BOYS AMONG THE VEGETATION, BUT THAT WAS NOT ALL OF IT. IN THE MORNING THE MEN WOKE UP WITH A HANGOVER AND THEY WERE EVEN HORNIER THAN THE NIGHT BEFORE. THEIR BIG STURDY HARDONS NEEDED OUR HELP BEFORE RETURNING TO THE VILLAGE.

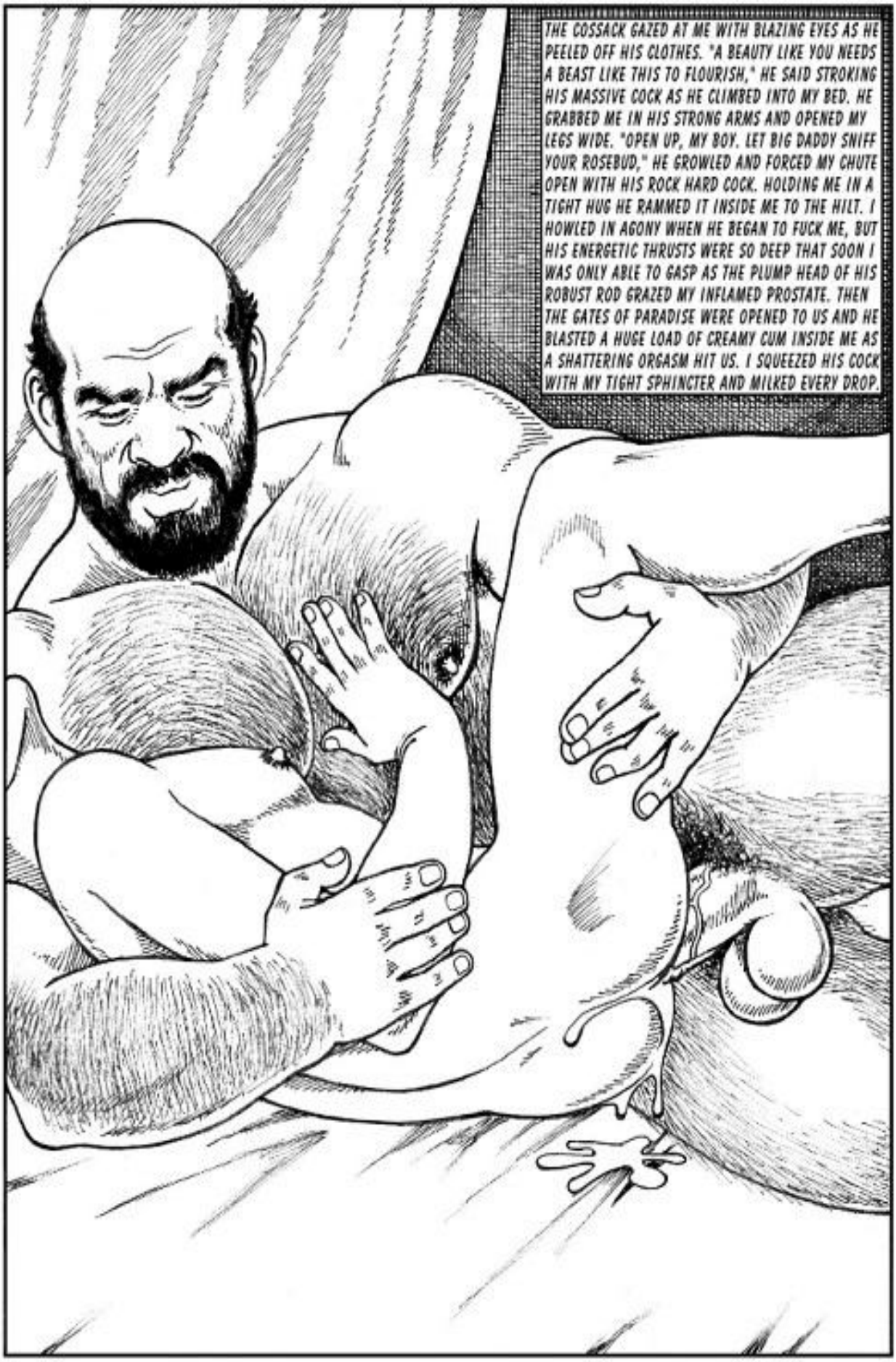
MY AFFAIR WITH IGOR CONTINUED AS BEFORE, BUT THEN EVERYTHING WENT AWRY. THE RUMORS ABOUT A REVOLUTION BEGAN TO CIRCULATE AND PEOPLE TURNED RESTLESS. IGOR HEARD THAT THE IDLE LAND WOULD BE GIVEN TO THE PEOPLE AND HE WANTED ME TO GO WITH HIM TO HIS VILLAGE WHERE ARABLE LAND WAS AVAILABLE. HE USED ALL HIS PERSUASION SKILLS, BUT HOW COULD I HAVE ABANDONED MY FAMILY?

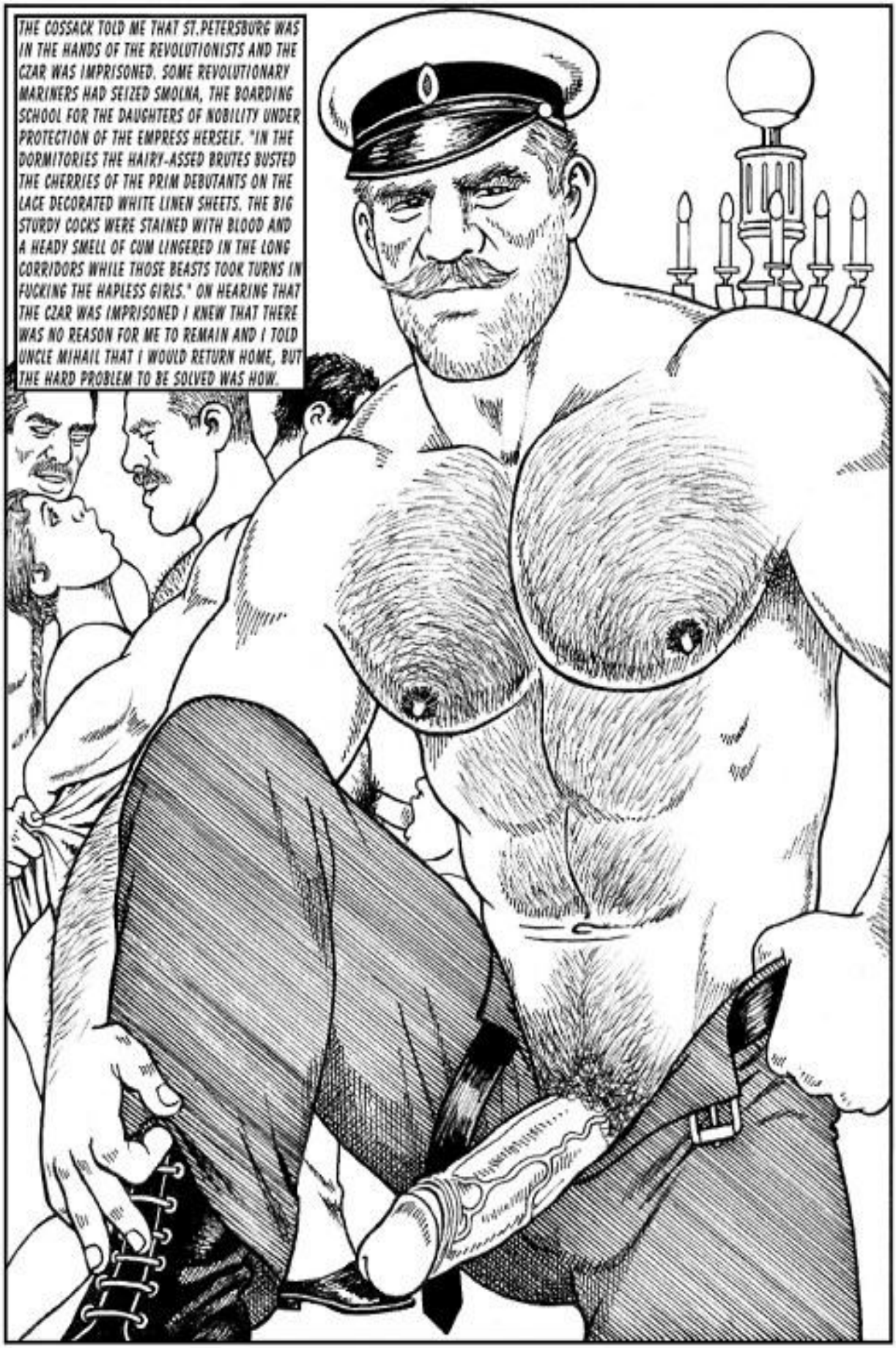
THE AUTUMN WAS ALREADY CLOSE WHEN IGOR FUCKED ME FOR THE LAST TIME. THE ROWAN BERRIES WERE TURNING RED AND THEY REMINDED ME OF THE PLUMP HEAD OF IGOR'S STURDY COCK AS IT PLUNGED INSIDE ME AND KISSED ME GOODBYE. IT WASN'T EASY TO LET HIM GO AND WE MADE VOWS TO MEET AGAIN, BUT THEN EVERYTHING CHANGED VERY QUICKLY. THE ROADS WERE FULL OF ARMED MEN DAY AND NIGHT. THEY WERE ON THEIR WAY TO MOSCOW AND ST.PETERSBURG. THEY MIGHT BE TRAVELING LEGALLY OR ILLEGALLY, BUT THAT AMOUNT OF ARMED MEN ON THE ROADS PRESENTED A REAL DANGER TO THE VILLAGERS LIVING NEARBY.

THE ARMED GANGS FORCED THEIR WAY INTO THE HOUSES AND RAPES AND GANGBANGS AT GUNPOINT BECAME COMMON PLACE. THERE WERE ALSO KILLINGS OF THE LANDOWNERS, BUT NO AUTHORITY PROTECTED THE PEOPLE AGAINST THESE MARAUDERS. ALL THE DOORS AND WINDOWS WERE CLOSED AT NIGHT, BUT THAT DIDN`T STOP THEM. THE GANGS WERE LOOKING FOR LOOT, BUT A SMOOTH ASS WAS NEVER LEFT UNASSAILED IN THE PROCESS.


MY AIMLESS WANDERINGS ON THE ESTATE CAME TO AN ABRUPT END WHEN I WAS RAPED BY VAGRANTS. THEY APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE AND THERE WAS NO WAY TO ESCAPE THEM. THEY WERE DIRTY LIKE PIGS AND THEIR CLOTHES WERE RAGGED, BUT THEY WERE LUSTY BEYOND BELIEF. THEY STOLE THE FOOD FROM THE HOUSES AND SLEPT IN HAPHAZARD HUTS IN THE WOODS. ANYBODY WHO WAS CAPTURED BY THEM WAS SURE TO GET FUCKED. THE BIG BRAWNY VAGABOND WHO SURPRISED ME HAD NO INTENTION TO LET ME GO. HE STRIPPED OFF MY CLOTHES AND SMACKING HIS LIPS IN APPROVAL HE THRUST HIS COCK INSIDE ME AND FUCKED ME FOR MANY HOURS.

WHEN THAT BEGAN TO HAPPEN FREQUENTLY I WAS FORCED TO REMAIN INSIDE AND I KEPT MY DOORS AND WINDOWS LOCKED DURING THE NIGHT. ONE NIGHT I MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN TO DO THAT AND I WOKE UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT WHEN A BIG BURLY COSSACK CLIMBED IN. IN THE LIGHT OF MY LAMP HE GAZED AT ME AND STROKED HIS BIG ERECT COCK WHILE SITTING ON THE WINDOW SILL. "MY, MY, WHAT HAVE WE GOT HERE? A SLEEPING BEAUTY WAITING FOR THE PRINCE TO WAKE HIM UP WITH HIS BIG, BIG COCK," HE SAID AND CAME IN. "DON´T WORRY, YOUR PRINCE IS HERE," HE SAID PULLING DOWN HIS PANTS AND POINTING AT HIS BIG FULLY EXPOSED COCK. I TRIED TO REMAIN CALM LEST HE MIGHT HAVE KILLED ME INSTANTLY.


THE COSSACK GAZED AT ME WITH BLAZING EYES AS HE PEELED OFF HIS CLOTHES. "A BEAUTY LIKE YOU NEEDS A BEAST LIKE THIS TO FLOURISH," HE SAID STROKING HIS MASSIVE COCK AS HE CLIMBED INTO MY BED. HE GRABBED ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS AND OPENED MY LEGS WIDE. "OPEN UP, MY BOY. LET BIG DADDY SNIFF YOUR ROSEBUD," HE GROWLED AND FORCED MY CHUTE OPEN WITH HIS ROCK HARD COCK. HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT HUG HE RAMMED IT INSIDE ME TO THE HILT. I HOWLED IN AGONY WHEN HE BEGAN TO FUCK ME, BUT HIS ENERGETIC THRUSTS WERE SO DEEP THAT SOON I WAS ONLY ABLE TO GASP AS THE PLUMP HEAD OF HIS ROBUST ROD GRAZED MY INFLAMED PROSTATE. THEN THE GATES OF PARADISE WERE OPENED TO US AND HE BLASTED A HUGE LOAD OF CREAMY CUM INSIDE ME AS A SHATTERING ORGASM HIT US. I SQUEEZED HIS COCK WITH MY TIGHT SPHINCTER AND MILKED EVERY DROP.


THE COSSACK TOLD ME THAT ST.PETERSBURG WAS IN THE HANDS OF THE REVOLUTIONISTS AND THE CZAR WAS IMPRISONED. SOME REVOLUTIONARY MARINERS HAD SEIZED SMOLNA, THE BOARDING SCHOOL FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF NOBILITY UNDER PROTECTION OF THE EMPRESS HERSELF. "IN THE DORMITORIES THE HAIRY-ASSED BRUTES BUSTED THE CHERRIES OF THE PRIM DEBUTANTS ON THE LACE DECORATED WHITE LINEN SHEETS. THE BIG STURDY COCKS WERE STAINED WITH BLOOD AND A HEADY SMELL OF CUM LINGERED IN THE LONG CORRIDORS WHILE THOSE BEASTS TOOK TURNS IN FUCKING THE HAPLESS GIRLS." ON HEARING THAT THE CZAR WAS IMPRISONED I KNEW THAT THERE WAS NO REASON FOR ME TO REMAIN AND I TOLD UNCLE MIHAIL THAT I WOULD RETURN HOME, BUT THE HARD PROBLEM TO BE SOLVED WAS HOW.

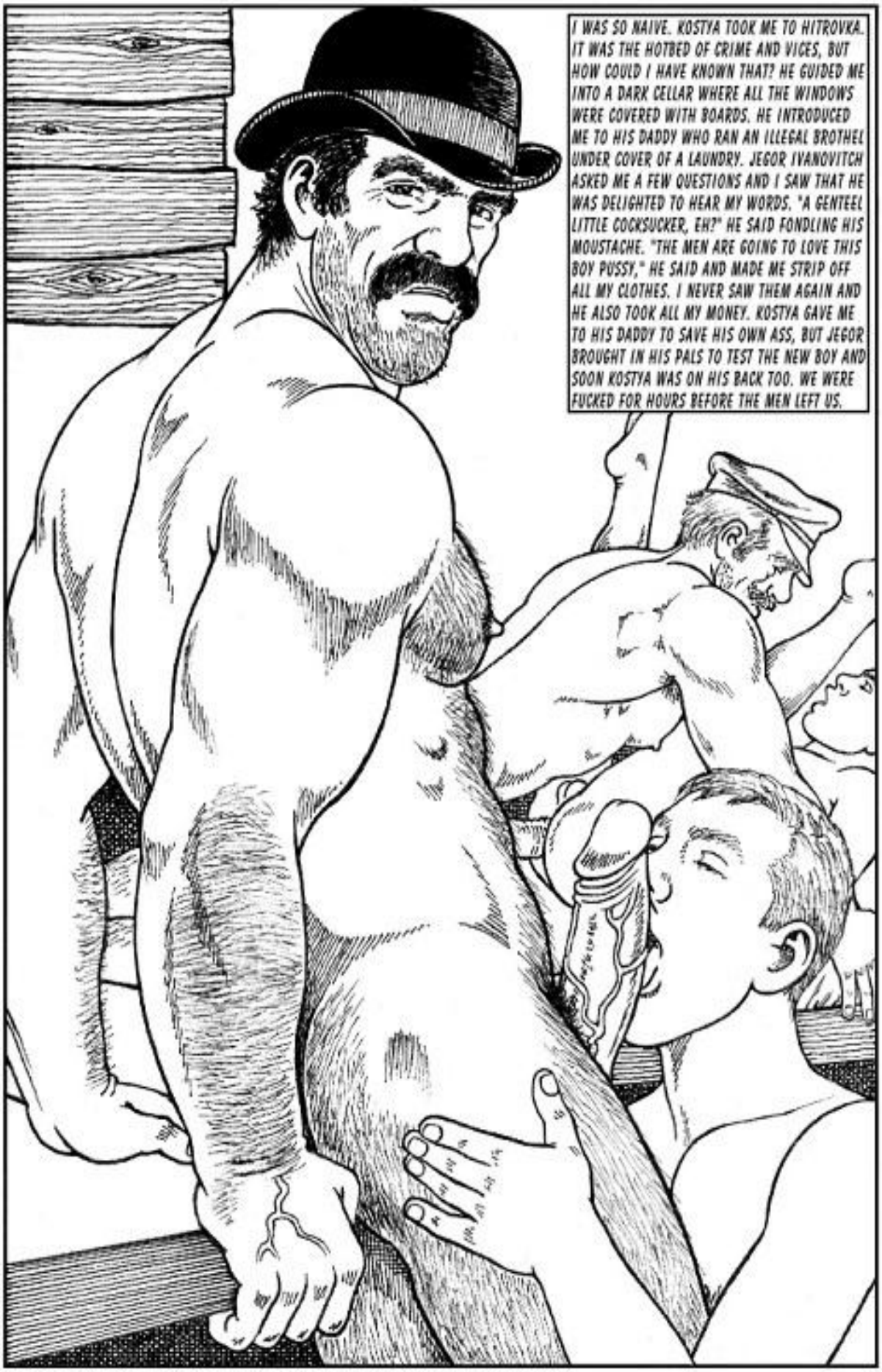
THE ROADS WERE FAR TOO DANGEROUS AND THE TRAINS ONLY SERVED THE REVOLUTIONISTS, BUT I WENT TO TULA AND BEGAN TO HANG AROUND THE STATION. A CONDUCTOR NOTICED ME AND WANTED TO KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING THERE. I TOLD HIM WHAT I WANTED AND HE SAID THAT THE TRAINS WENT ONLY TO MOSCOW. "I CAN TAKE YOU THERE IF YOU ARE NICE TO ME," HE SAID TAPPING HIS BIG BULGING CROTCH. I PROMISED TO DO WHAT HE WANTED AND HE TOOK ME AMONG THE WAGONS ON A SIDETRACK. "BE HERE AT MIDNIGHT, BOY," THE CONDUCTOR SAID AFTER HE HAD FILLED MY MOUTH WITH HIS HEADY CUM.

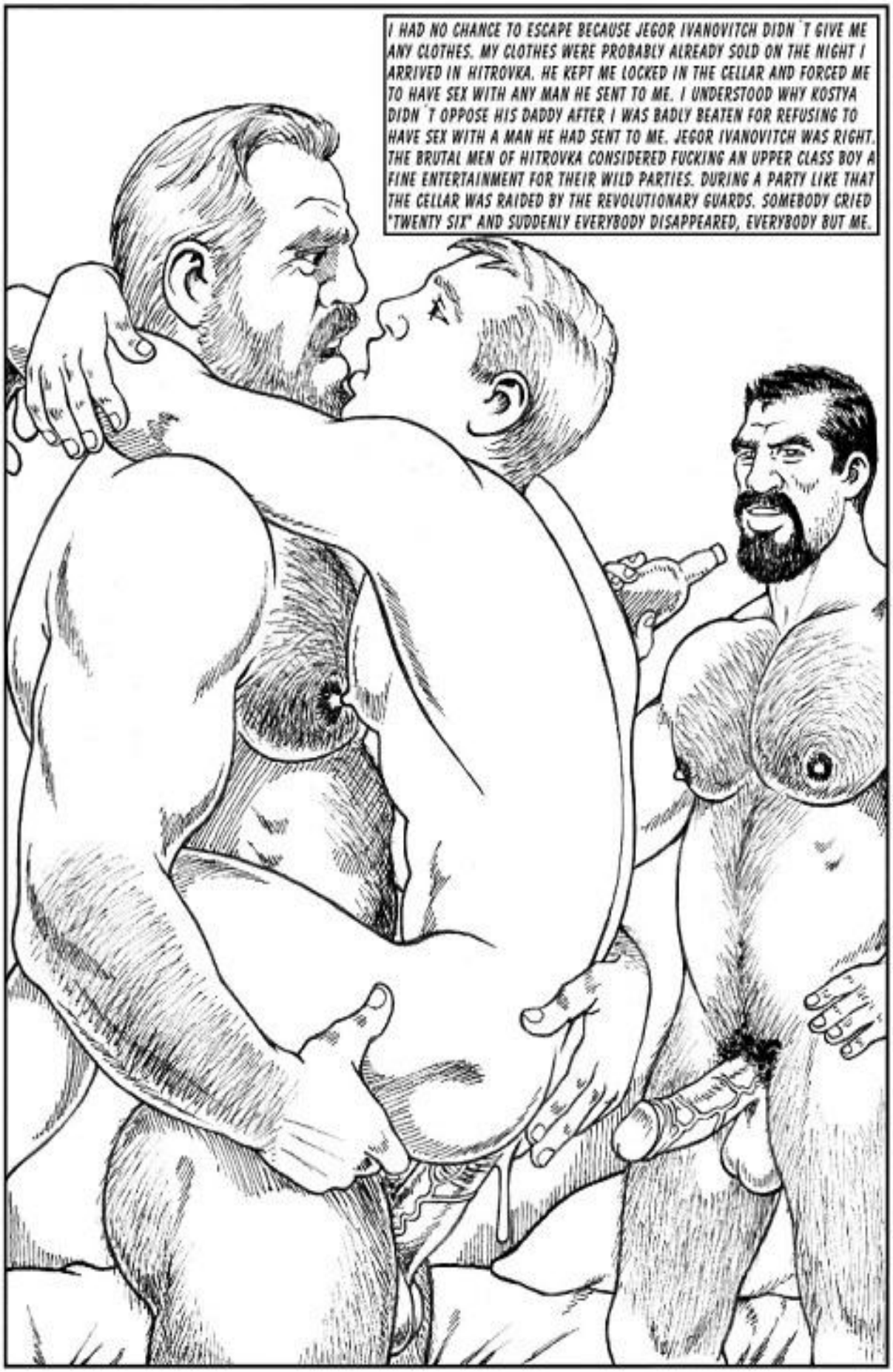
HE KEPT HIS WORD AND AT MIDNIGHT HE HELPED ME INTO THE MAIL WAGON. THE TRAIN HADN´T EVEN LEFT THE STATION WHEN HE TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS AND BEGAN TO UNDRESS ME. "I KNOW YOU BOYS OF HIGH SOCIETY. YOUR SKIN IS SMOOTH LIKE GIRLS´ AND YOU ARE AS HUNGRY FOR A MAN´S COCK TOO. YOUR TIGHT LITTLE PUSSY ASKS FOR A BIG PROLETARIAN COCK AND THE ROUGH UNPOLISHED FUCKING OF A WORKING MAN," HE SAID STRETCHING ME OUT ON TOP OF THE MAILBAGS. HE THEN THRUST HIS BIG COCK INSIDE ME AND BEGAN TO FUCK ME WITH GREAT GUSTO AND ENERGY. IF WE BOYS OF THE SMART SET ENJOY TO BE FUCKED BY A ROUGH WORKING MAN, THEY ENJOY NO LESS FOR FUCKING US. THE CONDUCTOR WAS SOON IN A TOTAL FRENZY.

TULA IS NOT FAR FROM MOSCOW, BUT THE TRAIN HAD TO STOP SEVERAL TIMES TO GET SOME WOOD AND WATER FOR THE LOCOMOTIVE. WITH THEIR SUPERIORS ARRESTED THE RAILWAYMEN WERE FREE TO DO WHAT THEY WANTED AND MOST OF THEM WERE DRUNK ALL THE TIME. ON ONE STOP THE FIREMAN CAME LOOKING FOR VODKA AND TOOK PART IN MY RE-EDUCATION. I WAS TO UNDERSTAND THAT IN A PROLETARIAN STATE A BOY LIKE ME WOULD BE USED ONLY TO SATISFY THE LUST OF THE REVOLUTIONARY ELITE AND THEY TOOK TURNS IN FUCKING ME IN THE MAIL WAGON.

THE LOCOMOTIVE NEEDED A LOT OF WOOD, BUT IN THESE TURBULENT TIMES THERE WAS A SHORTAGE OF EVERYTHING. TO PERSUADE THE PEASANTS TO GIVE THEM WHAT THEY NEEDED THEY SAID THAT THEY HAD A MEMBER OF THE IMPERIAL FAMILY IN THEIR CUSTODY. "LOOK AT THIS SMOOTH WHITE ASS, TOVARICH. WOULDN'T IT BE GREAT TO BE ABLE TO TELL YOUR KIDS THAT YOU HAVE FUCKED AN IMPERIAL ASS? DON'T BE SHY, COMRADES. FOR A PILE OF WOOD YOU CAN NOW BURY YOUR MIGHTY COCKS INTO THIS IMPERIAL WHORE," THEY SAID SLAPPING MY BUTT. ONE MAN AFTER ANOTHER CLIMBED INTO THE WAGON AND WARMED WITH A SHOT OF VODKA THEY WERE READY TO HAVE THEIR SHARE OF THE FUN. YOU CAN GUESS THAT I WAS TOTALLY DRAINED WHEN WE FINALLY REACHED MOSCOW LATE AT NIGHT.

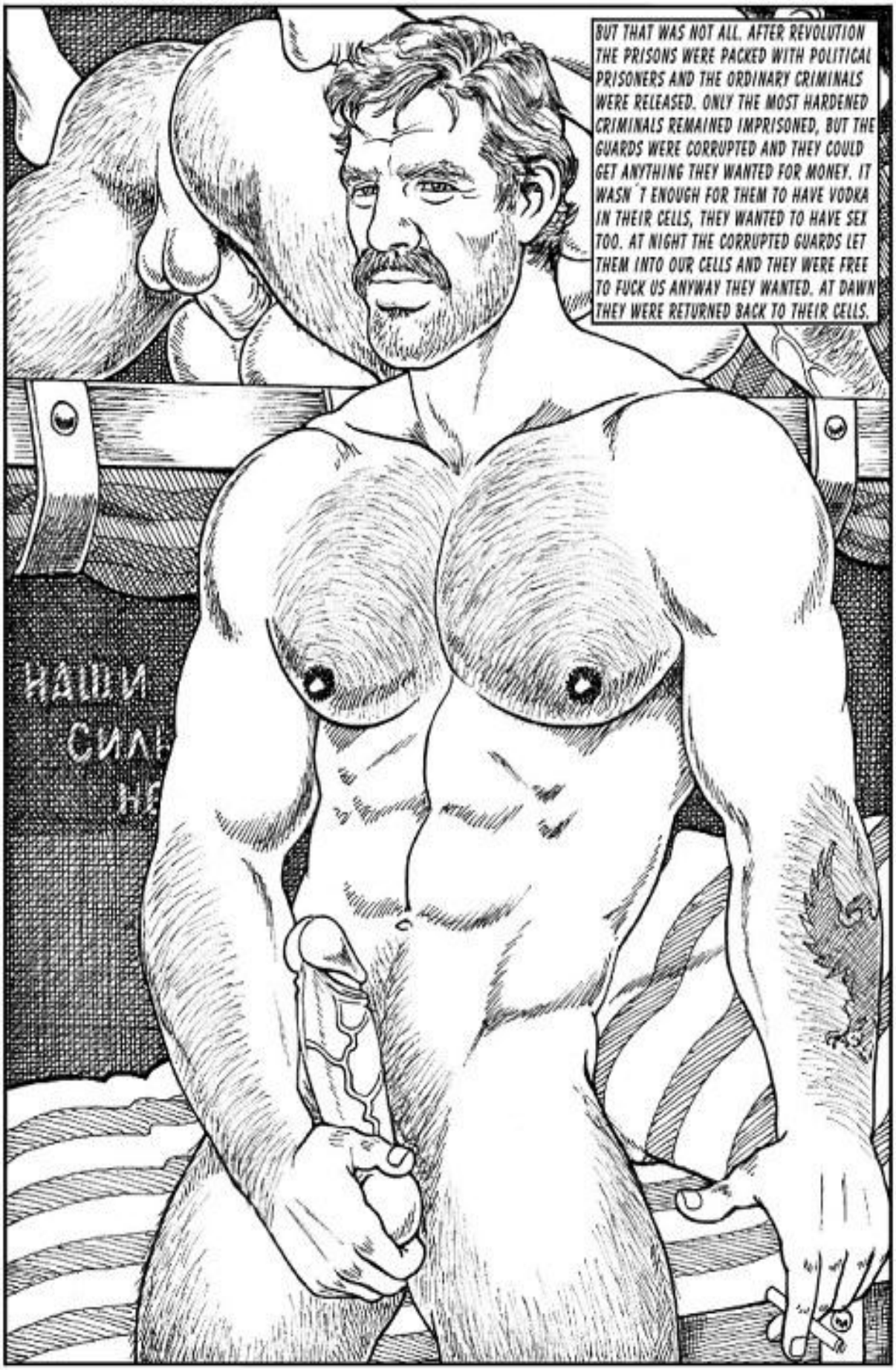
THE FIREMAN AND THE CONDUCTOR WERE DRUNK AND I HAD NOWHERE TO GO. "SEE THAT BOY OVER THERE WITH THE GUARDS? HIS NAME IS KOSTYA AND HE´LL KNOW A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN SLEEP TONIGHT," THE CONDUCTOR SAID TO ME POINTING AT A BOY DRESSED IN A TOO BIG ARMY GREATCOAT AND NOT MUCH ELSE. HE WAS SUCKING THE BIG BEEFY COCKS OF THE ARMED GUARDS AND I HAD TO WAIT UNTIL HE HAD FINISHED THE JOB BECAUSE I HAD NO LUST TO BE RAPED AGAIN. THOSE MEN LOOKED HORNY ENOUGH TO START IT ALL OVER AGAIN, BUT KOSTYA WIPED HIS MOUTH ON THE SLEEVE OF HIS COAT AND LEFT. I HURRIED AFTER HIM AND ASKED IF HE COULD HELP ME. HE LOOKED ME UP AND DOWN AND THEN ASKED ME TO FOLLOW HIM.


I WAS SO NAIVE. KOSTYA TOOK ME TO HITROVKA. IT WAS THE HOTBED OF CRIME AND VICES, BUT HOW COULD I HAVE KNOWN THAT? HE GUIDED ME INTO A DARK CELLAR WHERE ALL THE WINDOWS WERE COVERED WITH BOARDS. HE INTRODUCED ME TO HIS DADDY WHO RAN AN ILLEGAL BROTHEL UNDER COVER OF A LAUNDRY. JEGOR IVANOVITCH ASKED ME A FEW QUESTIONS AND I SAW THAT HE WAS DELIGHTED TO HEAR MY WORDS. "A GENTEEL LITTLE COCKSUCKER, EH?" HE SAID FONDLING HIS MOUSTACHE. "THE MEN ARE GOING TO LOVE THIS BOY PUSSY," HE SAID AND MADE ME STRIP OFF ALL MY CLOTHES. I NEVER SAW THEM AGAIN AND HE ALSO TOOK ALL MY MONEY. KOSTYA GAVE ME TO HIS DADDY TO SAVE HIS OWN ASS, BUT JEGOR BROUGHT IN HIS PALS TO TEST THE NEW BOY AND SOON KOSTYA WAS ON HIS BACK TOO. WE WERE FUCKED FOR HOURS BEFORE THE MEN LEFT US.


I HAD NO CHANCE TO ESCAPE BECAUSE JEGOR IVANOVITCH DIDN'T GIVE ME ANY CLOTHES. MY CLOTHES WERE PROBABLY ALREADY SOLD ON THE NIGHT I ARRIVED IN HITROVKA. HE KEPT ME LOCKED IN THE CELLAR AND FORCED ME TO HAVE SEX WITH ANY MAN HE SENT TO ME. I UNDERSTOOD WHY KOSTYA DIDN'T OPPOSE HIS DADDY AFTER I WAS BADLY BEATEN FOR REFUSING TO HAVE SEX WITH A MAN HE HAD SENT TO ME. JEGOR IVANOVITCH WAS RIGHT. THE BRUTAL MEN OF HITROVKA CONSIDERED FUCKING AN UPPER CLASS BOY A FINE ENTERTAINMENT FOR THEIR WILD PARTIES. DURING A PARTY LIKE THAT THE CELLAR WAS RAIDED BY THE REVOLUTIONARY GUARDS. SOMEBODY CRIED "TWENTY SIX" AND SUDDENLY EVERYBODY DISAPPEARED, EVERYBODY BUT ME.

HOW COULD I HAVE KNOWN THAT TWENTY SIX MEANT RAID IN NITROVKA? THE REVOLUTIONARY GUARDS FOUND ONLY A NUDE BOY, BUT MY ACCENT REVEALED THAT I WAS AN ENEMY OF THE PROLETARIAN STATE AND I WAS ARRESTED. THEY TOOK ME TO THE POLICE STATION AND INTERROGATED ME FOR HOURS. WHEN I ASKED FOR SOMETHING TO EAT MY INTERROGATOR BEGAN TO LAUGH. "YOUR HIGHNESS WANTS SOMETHING TO EAT, EH? HERE IS SOMETHING FOR YOU TO CHEW ON," HE SAID AND OPENED HIS FLY. OUT BOUNCED A SOLID PIECE OF MANHOOD HE FORCED INTO MY MOUTH.

WHEN THEY REALIZED THAT IT DIDN´T SHOCK ME MY FATE WAS SEALED. THEY DRAGGED ME INTO A CELL AND TOOK TURNS IN FUCKING ME. WITH THE NEW RULE THE LIFE AT THE POLICE STATION WAS CHANGED. THE GUARDS COULD USE THE METHODS THEY LIKED TO GET A CONFESSION OUT OF THEIR VICTIMS AND NOBODY COULD STOP THEM. THESE BIG HUNKS WERE DETERMINED TO FORCE SECRETS OUT OF ME AND USED THE TOOL THEY MOST LIKED, THE BIG TIRELESS COCK THRUST DEEP INSIDE ME.


BUT THAT WAS NOT ALL. AFTER REVOLUTION THE PRISONS WERE PACKED WITH POLITICAL PRISONERS AND THE ORDINARY CRIMINALS WERE RELEASED. ONLY THE MOST HARDENED CRIMINALS REMAINED IMPRISONED, BUT THE GUARDS WERE CORRUPTED AND THEY COULD GET ANYTHING THEY WANTED FOR MONEY. IT WASN´T ENOUGH FOR THEM TO HAVE VODKA IN THEIR CELLS, THEY WANTED TO HAVE SEX TOO. AT NIGHT THE CORRUPTED GUARDS LET THEM INTO OUR CELLS AND THEY WERE FREE TO FUCK US ANYWAY THEY WANTED. AT DAWN THEY WERE RETURNED BACK TO THEIR CELLS.
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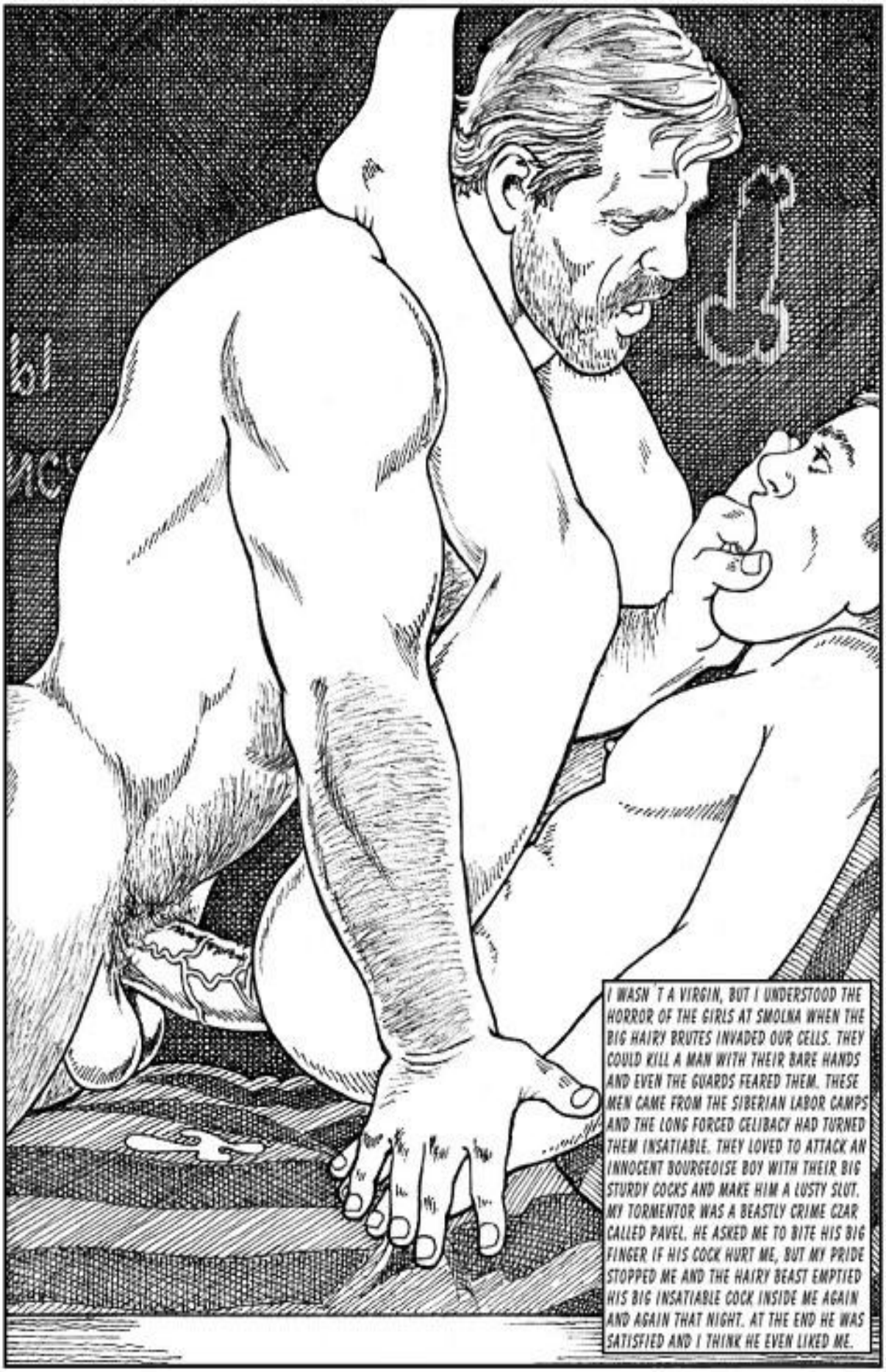
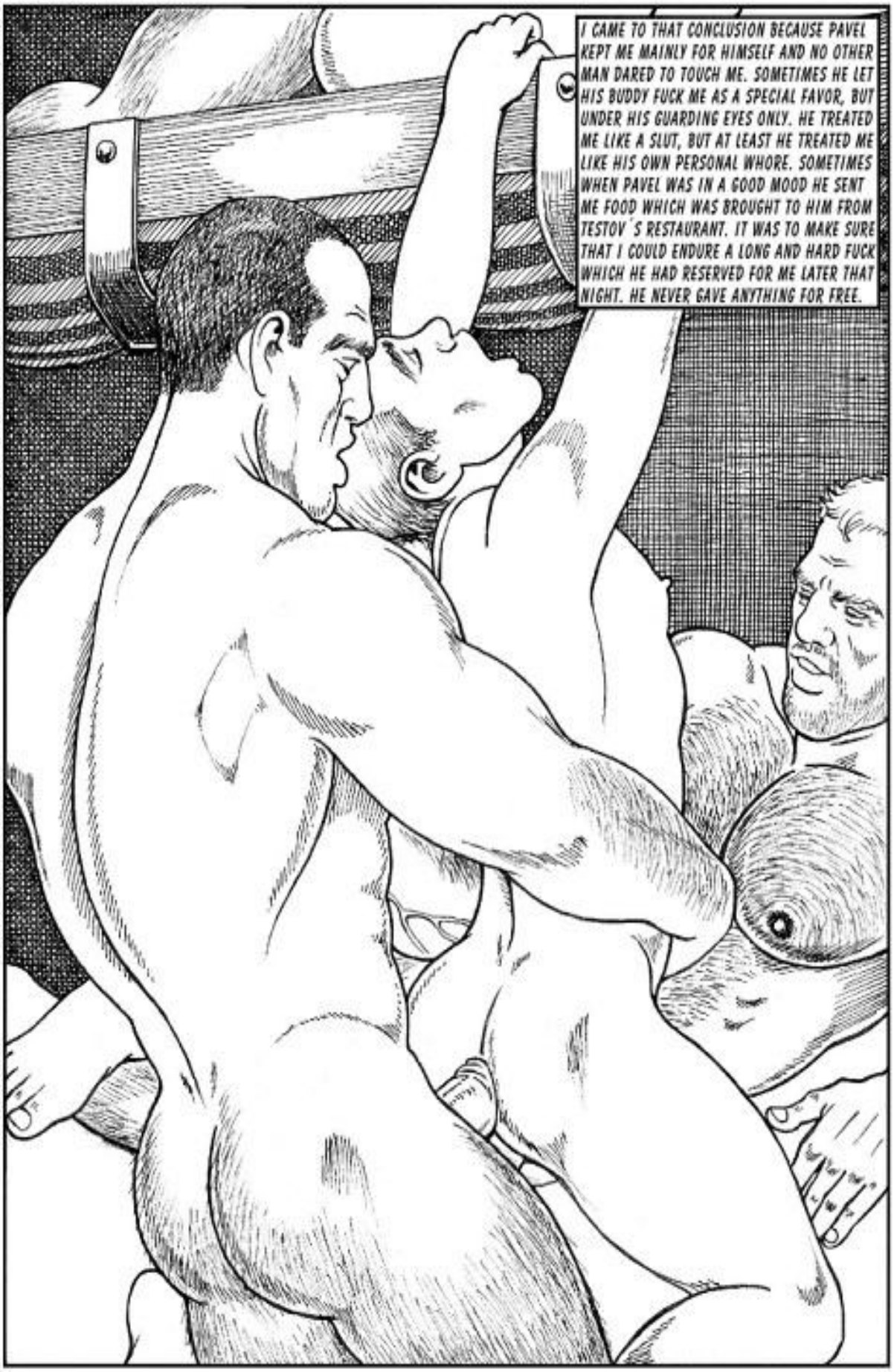
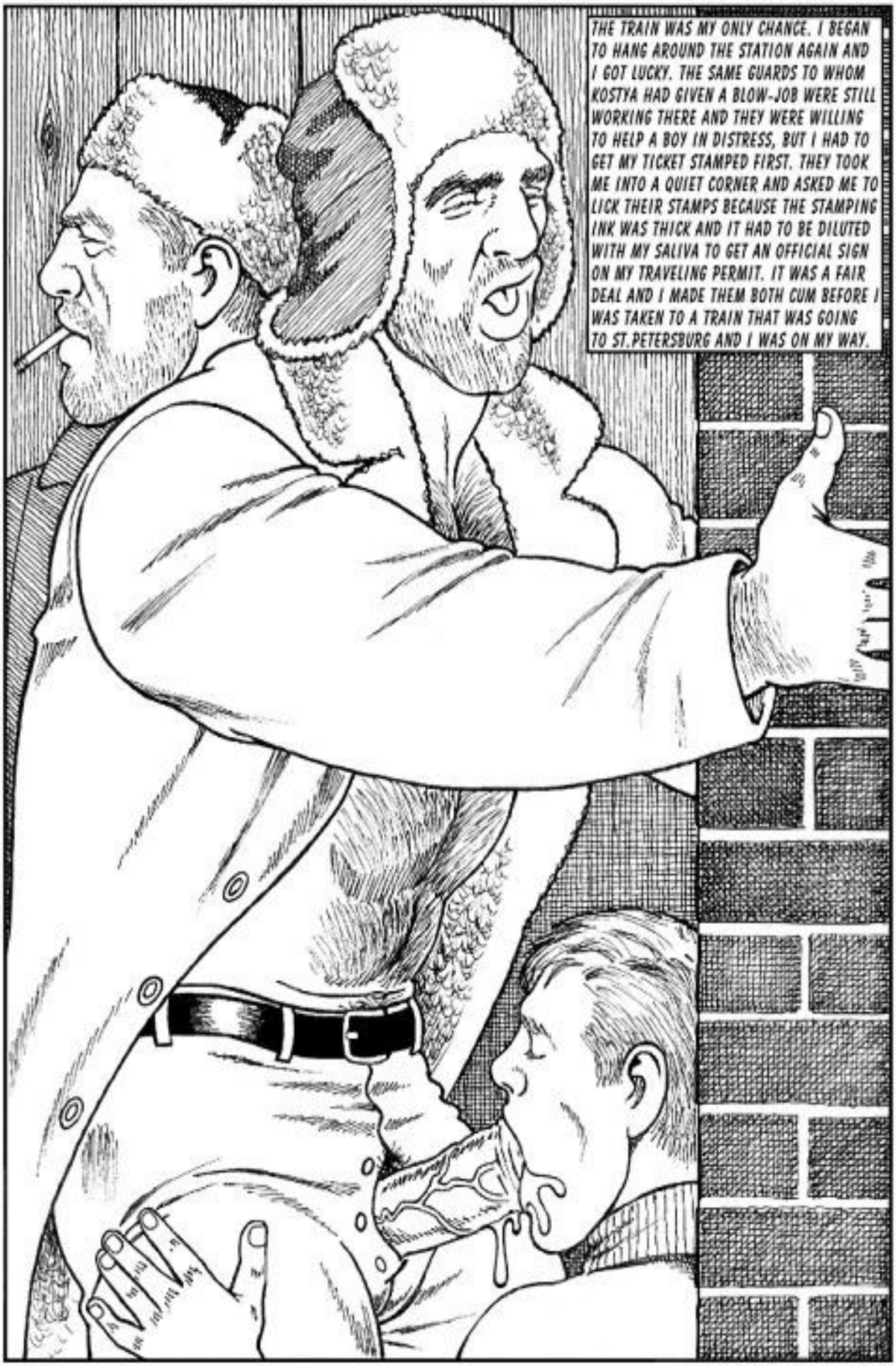
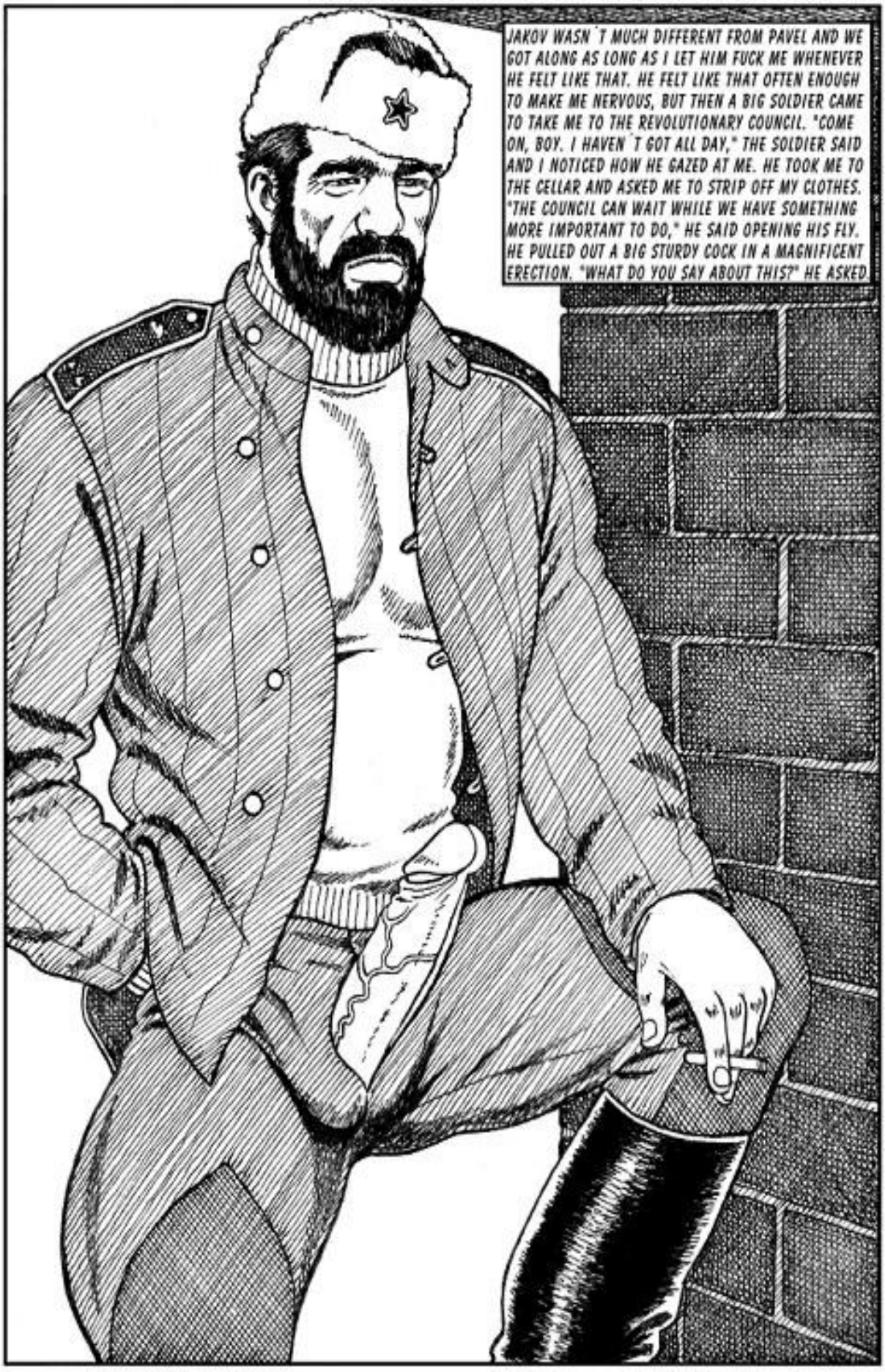

I WASN´T A VIRGIN, BUT I UNDERSTOOD THE HORROR OF THE GIRLS AT SMOLNA WHEN THE BIG HAIRY BRUTES INVADED OUR CELLS. THEY COULD KILL A MAN WITH THEIR BARE HANDS AND EVEN THE GUARDS FEARED THEM. THESE MEN CAME FROM THE SIBERIAN LABOR CAMPS AND THE LONG FORCED CELIBACY HAD TURNED THEM INSATIABLE. THEY LOVED TO ATTACK AN INNOCENT BOURGEOISE BOY WITH THEIR BIG STURDY COCKS AND MAKE HIM A LUSTY SLUT. MY TORMENTOR WAS A BEASTLY CRIME CZAR CALLED PAVEL. HE ASKED ME TO BITE HIS BIG FINGER IF HIS COCK HURT ME, BUT MY PRIDE STOPPED ME AND THE HAIRY BEAST EMPTIED HIS BIG INSATIABLE COCK INSIDE ME AGAIN AND AGAIN THAT NIGHT. AT THE END HE WAS SATISFIED AND I THINK HE EVEN LIKED ME.


I CAME TO THAT CONCLUSION BECAUSE PAVEL KEPT ME MAINLY FOR HIMSELF AND NO OTHER MAN DARED TO TOUCH ME. SOMETIMES HE LET HIS BUDDY FUCK ME AS A SPECIAL FAVOR, BUT UNDER HIS GUARDING EYES ONLY. HE TREATED ME LIKE A SLUT, BUT AT LEAST HE TREATED ME LIKE HIS OWN PERSONAL WHORE. SOMETIMES WHEN PAVEL WAS IN A GOOD MOOD HE SENT ME FOOD WHICH WAS BROUGHT TO HIM FROM TESTOV´S RESTAURANT. IT WAS TO MAKE SURE THAT I COULD ENDURE A LONG AND HARD FUCK WHICH HE HAD RESERVED FOR ME LATER THAT NIGHT. HE NEVER GAVE ANYTHING FOR FREE.

BUT THAT DIDN´T MEAN THAT THE GUARDS LEFT US UNTOUCHED. THEY FORCED US TO HAVE SEX WITH THEM DURING DAYTIME WHEN THE CRIMINALS HAD TO REMAIN IN THEIR CELLS. SOME OF THE GUARDS HAD A PERMANENT ERECTION AND THEY SPENT THE DAYS LOOKING FOR A NICE ASS IF THEY WEREN´T FUCKING ONE. EVERY DAY BROUGHT NEW POLITICAL PRISONERS AND THE ORDINARY CRIMINALS WERE RELEASED. PAVEL LEFT TOO, BUT HE WAS REPLACED BY SOMEBODY NEW. I WASN´T MUCH OF A THREAT TO THE STATE AND THE BOLSHEVIKS REALIZED IT. I WAS RELEASED AND WANTED TO RETURN TO ST.PETERSBURG AS FAST AS POSSIBLE.


THE TRAIN WAS MY ONLY CHANCE. I BEGAN TO HANG AROUND THE STATION AGAIN AND I GOT LUCKY. THE SAME GUARDS TO WHOM KOSTYA HAD GIVEN A BLOW-JOB WERE STILL WORKING THERE AND THEY WERE WILLING TO HELP A BOY IN DISTRESS, BUT I HAD TO GET MY TICKET STAMPED FIRST. THEY TOOK ME INTO A QUIET CORNER AND ASKED ME TO LICK THEIR STAMPS BECAUSE THE STAMPING INK WAS THICK AND IT HAD TO BE DILUTED WITH MY SALIVA TO GET AN OFFICIAL SIGN ON MY TRAVELING PERMIT. IT WAS A FAIR DEAL AND I MADE THEM BOTH CUM BEFORE I WAS TAKEN TO A TRAIN THAT WAS GOING TO ST.PETERSBURG AND I WAS ON MY WAY.

I GOT TO ST.PETERSBURG, BUT IT WAS IN THE HANDS OF THE REVOLUTIONISTS AND I WAS SENT TO MILITIA AS A SUSPECTED SABOTEUR. I WAS IMPRISONED AND THE GUARDS PUT ME INTO THE CELL OF A BIG HAIRY MAN. "WE BROUGHT YOU A LITTLE SOMETHING TO DO, JAKOV ANTONOVICH," THE GUARDS SAID AS THEY PUSHED ME IN. THE MAN STOOD UP AND I SAW THAT HE WAS GIGANTIC. "DON´T WORRY, BOY. I´M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU," HE SAID AND WASHED HIS BIG HEFTY COCK WITH VODKA. THEN HE THREW ME ON A BUNK BED AND DEDICATED BOTH MY HOLES FOR HIS MASSIVE COCK DURING THE FIRST COUPLE OF HOURS OF MY STAY.


JAKOV WASN´T MUCH DIFFERENT FROM PAVEL AND WE GOT ALONG AS LONG AS I LET HIM FUCK ME WHENEVER HE FELT LIKE THAT. HE FELT LIKE THAT OFTEN ENOUGH TO MAKE ME NERVOUS, BUT THEN A BIG SOLDIER CAME TO TAKE ME TO THE REVOLUTIONARY COUNCIL. "COME ON, BOY. I HAVEN´T GOT ALL DAY," THE SOLDIER SAID AND I NOTICED HOW HE GAZED AT ME. HE TOOK ME TO THE CELLAR AND ASKED ME TO STRIP OFF MY CLOTHES. "THE COUNCIL CAN WAIT WHILE WE HAVE SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT TO DO," HE SAID OPENING HIS FLY. HE PULLED OUT A BIG STURDY COCK IN A MAGNIFICENT ERECTION. "WHAT DO YOU SAY ABOUT THIS?" HE ASKED

"YOU FINE YOUNG GENTLEMEN NEED A BIG COCK OF A TRUE BOLSHEVIK UP IN YOUR ASS TO FEEL THE REAL POWER," HE SAID AND PUSHING ME AGAINST A BARREL HE THRUST HIS ROCK HARD COCK INSIDE ME. "YOU´LL CARRY THE SEED OF A TRUE BOLSHEVIK IN YOUR POWDERED LITTLE BUTT," HE SAID WHILE VIGOROUSLY FUCKING ME. HE WAS SO SATISFIED THAT HE HELPED ME WITH THE COUNCIL. HE SAID THAT I WAS ONLY A BOY AND ALTHOUGH MY FAMILY HAD ESCAPED I SHOULD BE CONSIDERED A LOYAL CITIZEN. IT WAS THE FIRST TIME I HEARD THAT MY FAMILY HAD ESCAPED. THE COUNCIL GAVE ME A PERMIT TO LIVE IN OUR OLD HOUSE AND I WAS HAPPY ABOUT THAT, BUT NOT FOR LONG.
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ПОРТ-САИД

НИКАМ
IT WAS HARD TO SEE OUR HOUSE OCCUPIED BY STRANGERS. I WAS PLACED INTO THE ROOM OF OUR FORMER GOVERNESS, BUT I HAD TO SHARE IT WITH TWO FAMILIES AND A BIG HULK CALLED GLEB ANTONOVICH. WHILE IN LINE FOR THE TOILET I FELT HIS BIG HAND SLIP INSIDE MY PANTS AND THEN I FELT THE HOT KNOB OF HIS ERECT COCK AGAINST MY BACK IN THE PRESENCE OF MARFA IVANOVNA, AN INFORMER OF NKVD.

GLEB WAS A BIG HUNK OF A MAN WHO WORKED AT A FOUNDRY. HIS BIG HAND FONDLED MY NIPPLES AND HE RUBBED HIS BEEFY COCK AGAINST MY BARE ASS. I HOPED THAT MARFA IVANOVNA WOULDN´T NOTICE THAT, BUT I DIDN´T KNOW THAT SHE WAS TOO AFRAID OF GLEB ANYWAY. HE WAS A DRINKING MAN AND HE HAD THREATENED TO KILL HER IF SHE MESSED WITH HIS LIFE. WHEN THE TOILET BECAME VACANT GLEB PUSHED ME IN AND LOCKED THE DOOR AFTER US. HE TOOK OFF HIS PANTS AND LIFTED ME ON HIS LAP. WITHOUT SAYING A WORD HE GUIDED HIS THROBBING COCK INTO MY CRACK. WITH A GROAN HE THRUST ITS BIG BLOATED HEAD INSIDE ME. MARFA IVANOVNA HEARD THE SOUNDS OF OUR HECTIC FUCKING, BUT SHE HAD LEFT WHEN WE CAME OUT.
ЗА РОДИН
ДА ЗДРА
НАРОД ОТК
ПОЛЯРН

THE HEAT OF THE FOUNDRY KEPT GLEB´S BIG BALLS ACTIVE AND HE SHOT CUM LIKE A BULL. THE ROOM WAS DIVIDED BY CLOTHESLINE INTO SEPARATE LODGINGS AND THERE WAS ALWAYS WASH HANGING CREATING A FALSE FEELING OF PRIVACY. I WOKE UP THE FOLLOWING NIGHT AND SAW GLEB STANDING BY MY BED. HE WAS NUDE AND HE WHACKED HIS MEAT RIGHT OVER MY FACE. THE SMELL OF HIS SWEATY CROTCH WAS INTOXICATING AND I COULD FEEL HIS PRECUM DRIPPING ON MY FACE. HE PUT HIS FINGER ON HIS LIPS AND LIFTED ME UP. HE GRABBED ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS AND SUDDENLY I REALIZED THAT HE WAS GOING TO FUCK ME WITHOUT CARING ABOUT THE OTHER PEOPLE WHO WERE SLEEPING IN THERE.

HE HELD ME IN HIS ARMS LIKE A PUPPY AND FORCED HIS BIG THROBBING COCK INSIDE ME. HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT HUG HE MADE ME JUMP UP AND DOWN LIKE A JACK IN THE BOX WITH THE SOLID SHAFT OF HIS STURDY COCK INSIDE ME. HE STOOD FIRMLY ON THE FLOOR WHILE I WAS SWINGING AND ROCKING IN AN EVER INCREASING TEMPO. IT WAS HARD, BUT I HAD TO REMAIN QUIET WHILE GLEB FURIOUSY FUCKED ME. ONLY LIGHT SNORING COULD BE HEARD FROM BEHIND THE SHEETS AND IT WAS MIXED WITH GLEB´S HEAVY PANTING AS HE APPROACHED HIS CLIMAX. HIS STRONG LEGS DIDN´T SHAKE AS A STUNNING ORGASM HIT US AND WE SPURTED CUM ALL OVER THE PLACE.

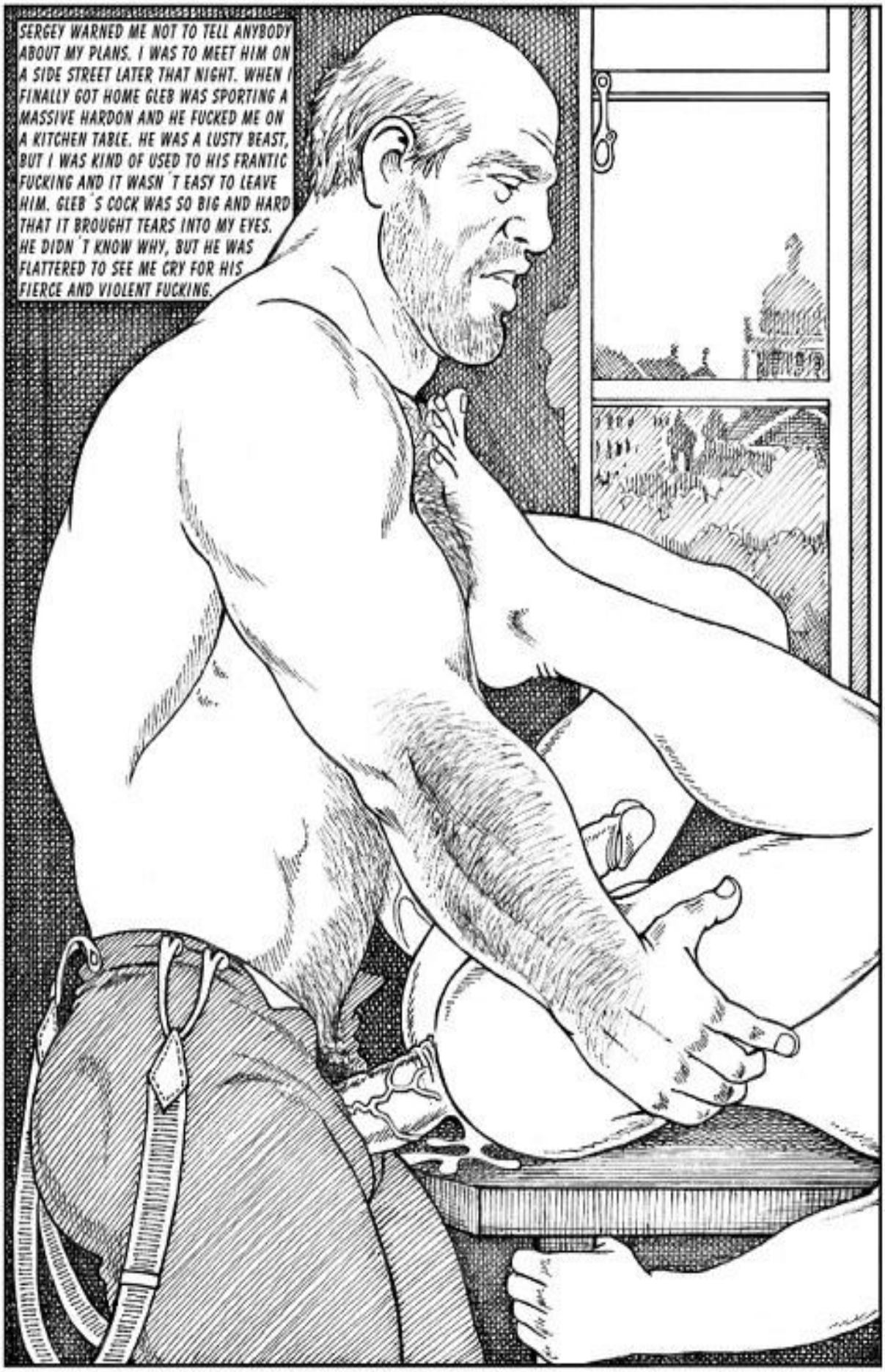
I HAD TO GET WORK TO SUPPORT MYSELF AND GLEB HELPED ME TO GET INTO THE FOUNDRY. THE WORK WAS HARD AND DIRTY, BUT THERE WAS NO ALTERNATIVE. THE MEN WHO WORKED AT THE FOUNDRY HAD TO BE BIG AND STRONG TO HANDLE THE HEAVY MACHINERY. THE HEAT WAS SO INTENSE THAT THEY WERE SEMI-NUDE EVEN DURING THE WINTER. THE BIG RUGGED MEN WERE CONSTANTLY HORNY AND ANY NEW BOY WAS A PRIME TARGET FOR A HORSEPLAY THAT OFTEN ENDED WITH A GANGBANG. I WAS RECEIVED WITH FILTHY GESTURES AND OPEN SUGGESTIONS FOR A QUICKIE. THE BOYS HAD TO BE CAREFUL BECAUSE BIG DROOLING COCKS WERE ALL AROUND THEM AND A FIERCE FUCK IN A MURKY CORNER OF THE NOISY FOUNDRY WAS THE RESULT OF ANY NEGLIGENCE.

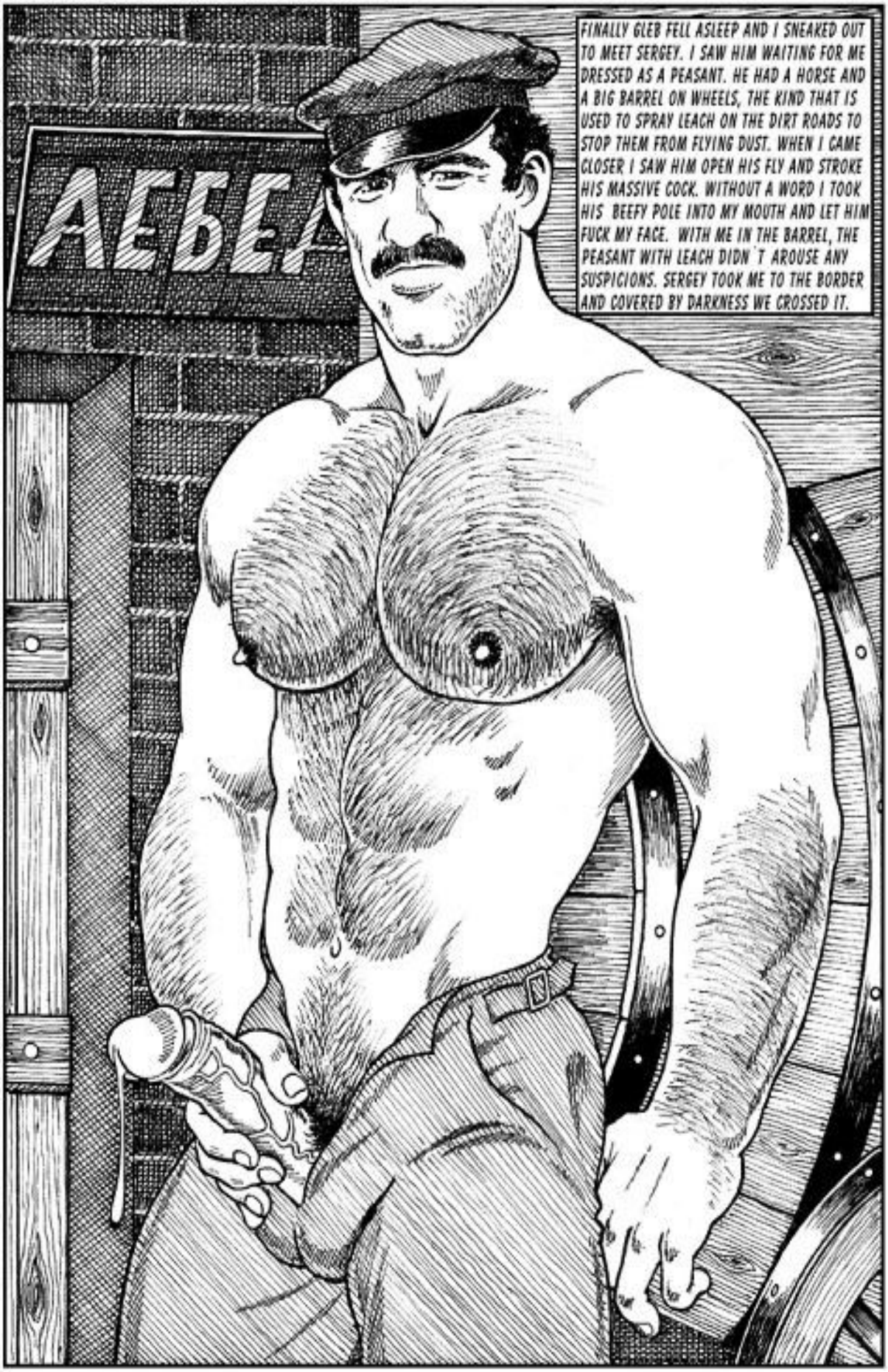
I MIGHT HAVE BEEN AN EASY PREY FOR THEM, BUT I WAS EXHAUSTED BY GLEB'S INSATIABLE COCK. HE FUCKED ME EVERY MORNING BEFORE WE WENT TO WORK AND SEVERAL TIMES EACH DAY. I COULDN'T AVOID HIS LUSTY ADVANCES BECAUSE ST.PETERSBURG WASN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR THAT. THERE WAS A SHORTAGE OF FOOD AND GLEB GAVE ME HIS RATIONS BECAUSE HE CONSIDERED THAT VODKA, BREAD AND PICKLE WAS ENOUGH TO KEEP A HEALTHY VIRILE MAN IN PEAK CONDITION. HE PROVED THAT EACH DAY BY DROWNING ME IN HIS THICK CREAMY CUM. IT WAS STRANGE TO BE FUCKED BY HIM IN THE HOUSE THAT WAS MY HOME.

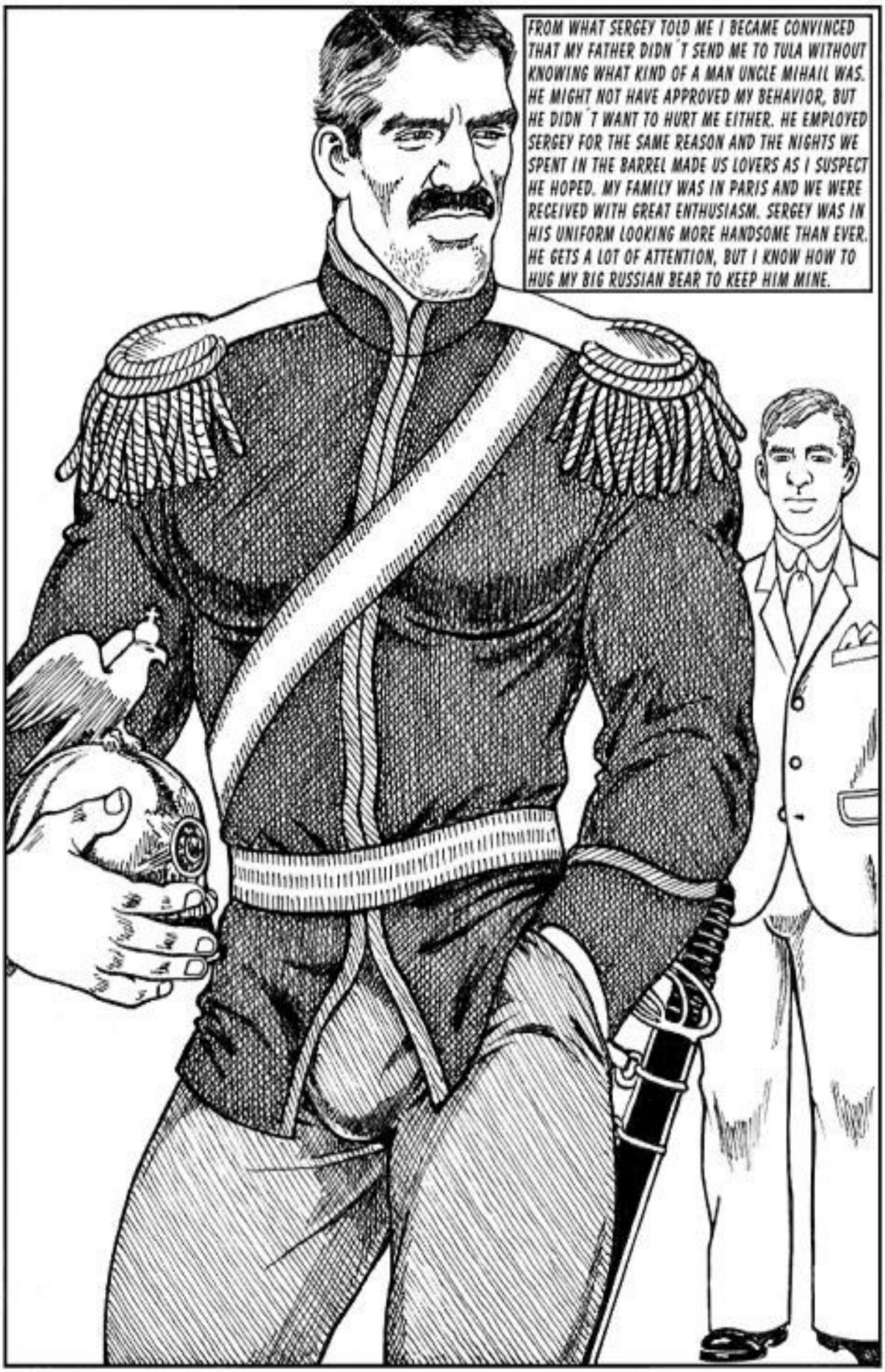
THE FOUNDRY WAS SOOTY AND AFTER EACH WORKDAY I FELT MYSELF DIRTY. THE MEN WENT TO SAUNA ONCE A WEEK AND ONLY WASHED THEIR FACES AND HANDS WHEN THEY LEFT. I HAD THE RUSTY WASHING ROOM FOR MYSELF. ONE DAY I HEARD SOMEBODY COME IN AND AS I TURNED TO LOOK I SAW A HANDSOME MAN LEANING AGAINST THE WALL. I HAD NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE AND I WAS A BIT NERVOUS. "WANNA SEE THE MESSAGE YOUR DADDY SENT YOU, BORIS PAVLOVICH?" HE SAID AND AS I TURNED TO LOOK AT HIM I SAW A BIG STURDY COCK POKING AT MY FACE. "YOUR DADDY SENT ME TO TAKE YOU OUT OF RUSSIA, BUT BEFORE I DO THAT I WANT TO GET MY REWARD," HE CHUCKLED.

HIS NAME WAS SERGEY ANTONOVICH AND HE TOLD ME HOW MY FAMILY HAD ESCAPED. AT THE BEGINNING NOBODY BELIEVED THAT THE BOLSHEVIKS COULD STAY IN POWER, BUT MY DADDY DIDN´T TAKE ANY RISKS. THEY LEFT ST.PETERSBURG WHILE THE BORDERS WERE STILL OPEN. I WAS LEFT TO BE BROUGHT OUT LATER. I WAS SO DELIGHTED BY THE NEWS THAT WHEN SERGEY TOOK OFF HIS CLOTHES AND PRESSED HIS BUSHY CROTCH AGAINST MY FACE I DIDN´T RESIST. SERGEY´S COCK WAS BIG AND BOLD; JUST WHAT I NEEDED AT A MOMENT LIKE THAT. I LICKED AND KISSED HIS BEEFY COCK WITH GREAT ENTHUSIASM.

SERGEY WAS AN OFFICER OF THE WHITE ARMY AND HE WAS EMPLOYED TO BRING ME OUT. HE WAS FROM THE SAME REGIMENT AS NIKOLAI ALEXANDROVITCH AND NIKOLAI HAD TOLD HIM ABOUT ME. SERGEY REMAINED IN RUSSIA AS A SPY AND HE PROMISED TO SAVE ME. IT TOOK SOME TIME TO FIND ME, BUT HE WAS VISIBLY DELIGHTED TO SEE ME AND EVEN MORE SO FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO FUCK ME. HE STRETCHED ME OUT ON THE TROUGH-SHAPED BASIN AND THRUST HIS MASSIVE COCK DEEP INSIDE ME. HE TOLD ME WHAT TO DO WHILE FUCKING ME AND IN MY HEAT I GOT A STUNNING ORGASM.


SERGEY WARNED ME NOT TO TELL ANYBODY ABOUT MY PLANS. I WAS TO MEET HIM ON A SIDE STREET LATER THAT NIGHT. WHEN I FINALLY GOT HOME GLEB WAS SPORTING A MASSIVE HARDON AND HE FUCKED ME ON A KITCHEN TABLE. HE WAS A LUSTY BEAST, BUT I WAS KIND OF USED TO HIS FRANTIC FUCKING AND IT WASN'T EASY TO LEAVE HIM. GLEB'S COCK WAS SO BIG AND HARD THAT IT BROUGHT TEARS INTO MY EYES. HE DIDN'T KNOW WHY, BUT HE WAS FLATTERED TO SEE ME CRY FOR HIS FIERCE AND VIOLENT FUCKING.


FINALLY GLEB FELL ASLEEP AND I SNEAKED OUT TO MEET SERGEY. I SAW HIM WAITING FOR ME DRESSED AS A PEASANT. HE HAD A HORSE AND A BIG BARREL ON WHEELS, THE KIND THAT IS USED TO SPRAY LEACH ON THE DIRT ROADS TO STOP THEM FROM FLYING DUST. WHEN I CAME CLOSER I SAW HIM OPEN HIS FLY AND STROKE HIS MASSIVE COCK. WITHOUT A WORD I TOOK HIS BEEFY POLE INTO MY MOUTH AND LET HIM FUCK MY FACE. WITH ME IN THE BARREL, THE PEASANT WITH LEACH DIDN'T AROUSE ANY SUSPICIONS. SERGEY TOOK ME TO THE BORDER AND COVERED BY DARKNESS WE CROSSED IT.


FROM WHAT SERGEY TOLD ME I BECAME CONVINCED THAT MY FATHER DIDN´T SEND ME TO TULA WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT KIND OF A MAN UNCLE MIHAIL WAS. HE MIGHT NOT HAVE APPROVED MY BEHAVIOR, BUT HE DIDN´T WANT TO HURT ME EITHER. HE EMPLOYED SERGEY FOR THE SAME REASON AND THE NIGHTS WE SPENT IN THE BARREL MADE US LOVERS AS I SUSPECT HE HOPED. MY FAMILY WAS IN PARIS AND WE WERE RECEIVED WITH GREAT ENTHUSIASM. SERGEY WAS IN HIS UNIFORM LOOKING MORE HANDSOME THAN EVER. HE GETS A LOT OF ATTENTION, BUT I KNOW HOW TO HUG MY BIG RUSSIAN BEAR TO KEEP HIM MINE.